NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1875. | VOLUME XXII.—No. 49. Price Ten Cents.

FOUND.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

I open my door on the Wintry morn—
The air is piercing, and crisp, and cold;
Nothing astir but a man forlorn,
Ragged and tattered, and poor, and old.
Up and down over dim Broadway
I glance—there's no other man or maid;
I turn to re enter my house—but stay!
What is this in the doorway laid?

Only a bundle by someone dropped,
Or somebody picked from the street, and placed
Where the owner's feet may perchance be stopped,
As he finds his loss to my doorway traced;
Stay—here's a note to the bundle tied;
Let me read it, 'tis dim and blurred.
Heavens! 'tis a child! and it might have died;
Still, my heart—be no pity stirred.

"This is the child of sin and shame;
I, its mother, in writing this
Cannot give it even a name—
I sear its brow with my parting kiss;
'Tis the fruit of my sin, and fall,
And what you would call a man's *mistake?*
The river runs cold, and—well, that's all—
Only keep it for Jesus' sake!"

Pahaw! it is only the old, old tale—
A woman fallen, a man to blame;
I look abroad in the morning pale;
What care I for *her* sin, or shame?
Why should *I* take the foundling in?
I have *myself*, enough to keep;
This wide, wide city is full of sin—
If the mother sows, why, the child *must* reap.

Here, policeman, and take the child!
There's an asylum for such as she.
The blue eyes looked in my own and smiled.
And—"No, policeman!" "Well?" "Let it be!"
I look again up and down Broadway—
What can it be that dims my sight?
The sky is no longer cold and gray,
And lo! the morning is filled with light.

Tears unbidden within my eyes?
Hark! 'tis a voice—no! it cannot be;
As I listen in glad surprise:
"Let the little ones come to me."
Pressing the bundle closer still
Back to my room I turn me 'round;
Morn is no longer drear and chill,
Self is lost and a soul is found.

ERIE TEMPLETON.

A STORY OF

MYSTERY AND PASSIONATE LOVE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL,

AUTHOR OF "A LOST LIFE," "BERTHA," "GILDED MISERY," "THE TANGLED WEB," "LOVE IN A MIST," ETC.

CHAPTER XIII.

IN THE CITY.

The conversation between Erie and Doctor Parsons on their way to the city was mostly upon scientific subjects. Very little mention was made of the death that had recently occurred, and that rather general than critical. Both appeared willing to abide the results of the post-mortem. Still they could not entirely ignore the subject. It was too sudden and mysterious.

"I never knew a death that puzzled me so much," said the old man.

"And you look," replied Erie, "as if it worried as well as perplexed you."

"So it does. I haven't been to bed, for thinking of it and trying to read it up."

"How did you succeed?"

"Not at all. I examined all the books I had, but did not get any light upon the subject. I am glad your husband did not object to a post-mortem, for I should never have been satisfied."

"Do you think it infallible?"

"As a rule, yes."

"Then death could not occur without a trace of its cause being found?"

"Hardly."

Once in the city, they separated. Their business called them in opposite directions, and, with an appointment to meet at the afternoon train, the Doctor turned away to visit some old friends, and to make the arrangement with the surgeon, and Erie to her shopping.

That of purchasing mourning was soon completed. With plenty of money and a perfect knowledge of what she required, she was not long in making selections. But Erie appeared to have another and important object in view. With the trifles she had bought stored in a little satchel she passed from the main and fashionable streets into a poorer portion of the city. As if certain of the way, she continued speedily on until she came to a narrow alley, and, turning into it, glanced suspiciously on every side until she noticed a sign, swinging over an area door, that bore in faded letters:

CHRISTIAN SCHMIDT,
CUTLER.

In the dirty windows were various articles, such as are usually found in such places—scissors, knives, saws and skates. Within, the cases were filled with more pretentious instruments—those used by surgeons and dentists.

With a step Erie walked backward and forward for a time trying to look within and ascertain if there were any customers. In that she was baffled—the windows were too dirty. Despairing of learning anything from without, she descended the steps, raised the latch and was entering, when she was forced to draw aside to permit the passage of a gentleman just coming out. She did not notice him in the least, though he did her, thinking it strange so elegantly-dressed a lady should be in such a place, and naturally wondering what her business could be.

The shop was mostly lighted from the rear—consisted of two good-sized apartments—a salesroom in front, a manufactory behind, with a little closet or an office opening from the latter. The owner and occupant was a short, spare man, of about fifty years, with a leather apron concealing most of his person. He wore a full beard, sprinkled, like his head, with white, and a paper cap. His eyes were deep-set, black, penetrating, and vivacious. His accent betrayed his Teutonic birth.

"Vat ish it you vants, Mees?" he asked, coming forward to where Erie was hesitatingly standing.

"Are you Nicholas Schmidt?"

"Yas. Dat is mine name."

"Do you know this?" and she held so that he could see, but without reaching it, a paper written in German, yellow and wrinkled.

"Goot heavens!" he exclaimed, and his face betrayed not only astonishment, but fear. "Goot heavens! Vare you get dat?"

"I belonged to my father."

"Vare ish he?"

"Dead, but I can read it perfectly well."

"Den you tell me vat it bees," he said doubtfully.

"It is," replied Erie, "a pledge written by you, Nicholas Schmidt, that you will do anything required by Victor Templeton or his heirs, no matter what it might be, and binding yourself by the most terrible oaths to secrecy, in consideration of——" She paused, drew aside her veil, and, looking fully into his shrinking eyes, asked in a voice cold as the glittering steel instruments around: "Shall I read on and tell you the penalty?"

"No, no! Dat ish enough. Vat ish it you vants, Mees? Dat paper ish more to me den life."

"I know it. But do not fear. I shall never use it to your injury so long as you keep silence."

"Give it to me," he begged, "and I vill do anything you vants. You has no more use for it, now your father bees dead."

"I will keep it," she replied, returning it to a safe place. "And now to business. My time is short, and I would not like to be seen in this neighborhood."

"Den tell me vat it ish you vants, Mees."

"First show me into your private office."

"You knows dat too!"

"I know all," and she walked toward the rear of the building, waited until he opened a door, saw him enter, followed, and closed the door, remarking, "The bell will notify you should anyone call."

"Yas, yas," he answered, evidently fearing her.

"My father knew you to be a remarkably skillful workman, though unprincipled. He threw many a dollar in your way—in short, made you rich, though he had he chosen to reveal what he knew, you would have been hung as a murderer. I have the same proofs."

"Hush!" he exclaimed, falling upon his knees before her. "For the love of Heaven, hush. I vill do anything you vish. Only tells me."

"Listen."

As if fearful she might be heard, she bent down and whispered a few words.

"Vat ish dat for?" he asked, looking earnestly at her. "I have made many tings in mine life, but nothing like dis."

"No matter. I did not come to answer questions. Remember, you are in my power as long as I have this scrap of paper. Can you make what I want?"

His eyes sparkled with a terrible resolve. If he was in her power, so was she in his. She was a woman and he a man. There were instruments of murderous character lying within reach, and a single blow would free him from the thraldom under which he had long suffered. The temptation was a giant one. His fingers closed upon the handle of a long, sharp-bladed knife, and the muscles of his arm became hard as iron. Verily, the life of his visitor hung upon the most slender of threads. But even when heart and brain were both filled with murder, he pushed aside the dangerous weapon and murmured under his breath "Never again, never again."

"What did you say?" asked Erie, whose eyes had never been taken from his face.

"Yes—I can makes it."

"How soon?"

"By to-morrow night."

"Pahaw! it is but a toy. You can easily do it in half an hour—and must. I am not to be trifled with, and my time is short."

"But——"

"Don't attempt to provaricate. I can read your face. But now you thought to murder me and gain possession of the paper. But I came prepared," and she showed him a pistol that would have made things even between them.

"You must be the devil!" he muttered, hastening away, and at once engaging upon the work she had ordered.

Never did fingers of workman fly faster. All his desire was to get the job finished and her out of the shop. In a few minutes it was finished and handed to her for inspection.

"You deserve all my father told in your praise," she said with a gratified smile.

"Den it suits you?" he asked, with the pride of skill somewhat taking the place of fear.

"Exactly. Now take the paper of needles and cut them off, leaving the points a quarter of an inch long. That is right. Now show me some scissors." She selected a couple of pair and threw a handful of gold upon the counter. "Take that. It is the best half hour's work you ever did in all your miserable life. But remember, as you value that life, if it should ever be ascertained that I have been here, you must swear it was for scissors, *and nothing else.* Else the paper shall be revealed."

"I swear."

"Then you are safe. You will remember me should I ever come again?"

"I shall never forget you—never."

She passed into the street and was soon lost in the crowd, walked rapidly on to the fashionable business portion of the city, glanced at her watch, entered a drug store, made a few purchases, and then called a carriage and rode to the depot.

Doctor Parsons was already there and watching for her coming. By his side was a tall, dark-complexioned, stern-looking man, with black eyes, hair, moustache and side whiskers. His age was a trifle, if any, over forty—his face lined by deep thought and remarkable for intelligence and self-possession. His manners were easy and polished—that of one who had seen much of good society, and Erie was not in the least surprised when he was introduced to her as Doctor Markman.

"You came near being late, Mrs. Leavett," he said with an easy smile, although he glanced sharply at her dress and hat.

"Sir!" she replied, starting at the name, to which she was but little accustomed, and it instantly brought to her mind the corpse lying at home.

"I remarked that you came near being late."

"Yes," instantly recovering herself. "I was detained longer than I expected. Shopping is such troublesome and detestable business."

"You differ from the majority of ladies."

"Erie—Mrs. Leavett," interposed the old Doctor, "differs not only in this respect, but a great many others, from the rabble, as you will find upon acquaintance."

"Which I shall be most happy to cultivate," and Markman bowed with the utmost respect.

The arrival of the cars interrupted the conversation, but all the way home they watched each other. Doctor Markman was interested from the account he had heard of her peculiarities of mind and study, and Erie felt that she had at last found a man who was her superior in intellect and whom she could respect—if not love. They parted at the door of the Templeton mansion, mutually pleased, and yet it was long before they met again.

At the appointed time the post-mortem was held and the result told to Erie and her husband. It was simply nothing. The men skilled in medicine were at fault. Brain, heart, all the vital organs had been critically examined and found in a healthy condition. The contents of the stomach had been tested, and no traces of poison found. Even the blood had been chemically tried, but all in vain. Learning and experience could not make the slightest discovery. The body had been found without a mark. In short, the words of Dr. Parsons told the entire story.

"Any fool of an old woman could have told just as much as we can. The only thing we can say is that she is dead."

In more populous localities the coroner, with his accustomed train of dumbheaded jurymen, might have made an investigation and returned the usual verdict (in such cases), "Died by the visitation of God." As it was, the matter rested, and the corpse was committed to its final resting-place.

To the son the blow was a heavy one. He had loved his mother—been accustomed to lean upon her—and many an hour was saddened by her departure. With his wife, however, there appeared to be little change.

CHAPTER XIV.

A DREAM OF THE FUTURE.

In a few weeks after the funeral everything settled into its usual routine, or rather resumed the same conditions as before the death and burial of the mother-in-law. Erie had discharged all the new servants and replaced them with the old, and given up the entire management as she had done at her father's death. That accomplished to her satisfaction, she thought no more of the matter.

As the months slipped away she was more than ever in her own apartments—was rarely engaged in study, and never visited the room where the restored museum was to found. The greater part of her time was given to sewing-women and the wife of Doctor Parsons. There was a softer way with her than ever before. She spoke more kindly and listened more patiently to the complaints of the servants—gave more attention to the comfort of her husband; and though her strangely beautiful eyes were rarely unveiled, the light that flashed from them was more liquid and tender, and her voice was toned down to exquisite sweetness.

"God grant," said Doctor Parsons to his wife when talking over the matter, "that we may not be disappointed—grant that her eyes may yet be opened, her understanding enlightened. It is very horrible to think of one like her drifting blindly on without faith."

"Yes, God grant it," replied his wife, "and it must be as you say. There cannot but be a change for the better."

"And if I am not blind it has already begun to take place. I fancy I have seen it silently working for some time. Certainly Erie is not what she was in many respects, and I think fortune has thrown aside her musty books—ignores her strange researches—turns her back upon dry bones, and is beginning to be quickened with the natural love and ambition of a true woman."

"Have you talked with her upon the subject?"

"No! Not yet. She was a strange girl—as a strange wife, and not easily to be approached. No, she is not the one to receive advice. All that is ever good in her must arise from natural instincts. Poor child! Everything in life appears to have gone against her."

"I never knew a case in which the loss of a mother was so much to be regretted."

"You are right. Then followed her false education, the death of her father, and her marriage."

"You think it is not a happy one?"

"I did not refer particularly to that, but it is each of their being mismated. If he had been a different man—one, for instance, like Doctor Markman—she would have been a different woman, and I often think of her father's dying words, 'All wrong.'"

"He did not refer to her marriage?"

"No; her false education and the fatal religious belief he had instilled into her young mind."

"That of a Pantheist?"

"Yes, of confounding God with the universe. But in a short time I trust she will awaken from the delusive dream. If there is a power in the world that will produce such a happy result, it is the coming change, and I pray there may be no bar, no impediment, to its full and perfect consummation."

"But if there should be, husband?"

"I fear the most terrible consequences."

"What?"

"I dare not think."

"Do you believe the death of her mother-in-law had anything to do with the change in her?"

"Hardly probable. I do not think she even regrets the loss."

"Does she ever speak of her?"

"Never. Her lips have been sealed upon the subject since shortly after the funeral."

"You have never told me if you fancied the poor woman came to her death by unfair means."

"Did I ever hint such a thing?"

"No, but I inferred it from some remarks made at the time."

"Thunderation! How you women can make the most stupendous mountain out of a molehill! I can't imagine what you are thinking of. As for Erie, she was entirely overcome—more so than even when her father died, and I thought remorse at her treatment might have had something to do with it."

"Then her sudden cutting-off may have had something to do with it after all?"

"Yes, but I never looked upon it in that light before. But there comes the child now. Not a word of it, Anna. Ah! my daughter" (to Erie as she entered), "I am very glad to see you, but must tear myself away, especially as I know I should be driven out. You women always have lots of privacy nowadays."

Erie's face flushed crimson. But as he had already escaped from the room, warned to do so by the uplifted hand of his wife, she seated herself in an easy-chair and answered many a question concerning her health, and sought for and received good advice.

And the change in her manner could not have failed to attract the notice of even a stranger. It was so much more lady-like, tender and thoughtful for others. She took a deep interest in such things as she had never noticed before, and when the old Doctor returned made no reference to science or medicine, farther than to ask after Doctor Markman and discuss his character at length.

The days they passed together were happy ones, but she would not listen to his suggestion to have the house aired, made more cheerful, and to receive company.

"I am not going to have the place run over with curious fools," she said, "who would go away and make all kinds of remarks. And the more especially now, when——"

"But, my dear," urged the warm-hearted old man, "I would be the best thing you could possibly do. You need company. It would do you good."

"That of your good wife and yourself is all I require," was the answer, and something of her old waywardness flashed out.

"But we are old and——"

"So much the better," and she departed.

And so they waited and watched, and hoped and feared, day after day.

CHAPTER XV.

A LITTLE LIFE.

Another month passed and the change to which the old physician and his wife had mysteriously hinted had come. The watching and waiting had ended, but human foresight was at fault with regard to the future.

There was a long unheard sound in the house. A small, piping voice broke the stillness, and it was known that Erie was a mother—that she held upon and given from her breasts to a tiny daughter.

Yet it appeared as if she did so from a stern sense of duty rather than from any other cause. There was nothing of the gushing pride of a young mother over her first-born. She took no delight in either watching or tending it. Its little cries appeared to find no echo—to awaken no emotion in her heart. Even the necessary attention required to sustain life was grudgingly given. Then she put it away from her—gave it into the care of the nurse, and never questioned concerning its welfare.

Yes, the change had come, but had brought with it none of the good results for which the prayers of Doctor Parsons and his wife had been breathed. Mother-love, if such a feeling existed in the heart of Erie, had not as yet awakened.

Was she disappointed in her being a girl? Was she chagrined that it was a poor, crippled, deformed thing, with one limb dwarfed and its spine curved? That if it lived it was destined to crawl about the earth, a constant care to others and a misery to itself? Of this her medical knowledge gave her full power to judge. If such was the case she locked the secret fast within her heart, and neither tongue nor eyes gave any sign.

Did she regret it did not look like her? As near as an infant of but a few days old could look like one of mature years, it was the counterpart of the dead mother-in-law! This was the only reason Doctor Parsons could assign for her indifference to it, for the subtle hate he could at times detect raying out from under her curved lashes when she believed herself unwatched.

But the father loved it to adoration. It stirred his heart to the very depths—kindled a fire that aroused even his sluggish nature—and made his fondness so obtrusive as to disappear. Nothing was too much trouble for him in its behalf. His sensitive nature was awakened, his pity touched, his very soul melted, by its suffering deformity.

The wife saw this and wondered at his fondness—wondered what he could see so remarkably interesting in the child, and even hated her astonishment.

"What in the name of goodness," she said, "can induce you to make such a fool of yourself about that miserable child? One would think you had never seen a baby before."

"Erie, I am astonished to hear you talk in such a heartless and heathen manner."

"Heathen? How well you have caught your mother's word!"

"Poor mother. I wish she were here to rejoice with me in the child."

"I see no reason for such a wish. It is her image."

"I did not think you had noticed it sufficiently to discover that."

"Who could help noticing it?" and she muttered to herself, "Strange, strange, that the dead should so live again to torment me. If it had any face but that I could have endured it."

"You regret," he continued, "that it so much resembles my mother?"

"I did not say that. Simply that the likeness was very marked."

"Is that the reason why you do not love it?"

"Who said I did not love it?" she asked, so sharply that he regretted having broached the subject.

"Nobody; but——"

"You think so? You are forgetting, sir, that I have been very sick, and am still weak and nervous."

"Pardon me. But are you not disappointed in its not being a boy?"

"I have expressed no preference."

"No, no, but——"

"As these idle follies the coinage of your own brain, or have the Doctor and nurse been prompting you?"

"Doctor Parsons has never mentioned the subject."

"Then it is the nurse."

"She said something about your being different from any other young mother she had ever seen."

"And that I hated the child?"

"Not that."

"Yet something like it," and the steely glitter of her well and triumphant days flashed from her eyes. "I have almost forgotten."

"You have a convenient memory, sir."

Leavett turned away with a heavy sigh, and hugged the innocent cause to his heart.

Day by day the antipathy of Erie appeared to increase until she could scarcely conceal her disgust at having the child in her sight, and Doctor Parsons, after vainly attempting to control it, gave orders that all her cares of it should cease. So the poor babe was given into the same hands that had reared the mother, and was very seldom even seen by her.

Many a long and earnest conversation the father and the old physician had upon the subject, and one day the former asked:

"How can you account for her strange feelings?"

"I can't, except it may be the fault of her cursed (pardon the word) education. I would wager she never had a doll in her life."

"Are you aware, Doctor, that until shortly before the death of my mother she and my wife did not appear to understand each other?"

"I had, was the cautious response, "it is not an uncommon thing for mother and daughter in law to disagree."

"Then you never heard the particulars of the affair."

"No, and don't care to know. Better let such things rest."

"I did not propose to repeat it. What I was going to ask was this. Do you think the poor baby's looking so much like mother can have anything to do with the dislike of Erie to it?"

"Is that a professional or friendly question?"

"Both."

"Then I should not be surprised if it had. But you must remember before condemning her that she never knew anything of a mother's holy influences."

"It is to be regretted. But what of the future?"

"In my opinion the chances are that Erie will yet warm to and love the child. And don't let me her or any suspicions about her injuring it. That is all moonshine. Wait until the child grows and becomes interesting. Then the mother's heart will warm towards her God-stricken lamb."

It was good advice, and Marvin Leavett was forced to be content. And vague as the consolation he had received, it had a soothing effect. He had the utmost confidence in the Doctor, and looked only at the surface of the argument. It was his nature to do so.

Erie arose from her sick-bed, altered in nothing save appearance, with less of the rosy hue of health and less strength of nerves. She was the same strange, cold, preoccupied woman, even less social—giving none of her time to her husband—none to her child. If she chanced to meet the former, she generally turned aside without speaking; if she passed near the cradle of the latter, she did so without looking at it, and once, when told it was very ill, she almost hissed with the venom of a serpent:

"It were better dead!"

She seemed determined to entirely ignore the existence of the child—to care nothing for its sufferings—nothing when informed that it had regained its health—that is, as far as it would ever do so. Save in a semi-confidential conversation she had at the house of the old Doctor (with him and his wife), in which several important topics were condensed into a brief space, she was never known to mention it.

"Doctor," she asked, as they sat lingering over the early country-tea, "what do you think are the chances of the [she did not say "my"] child's life?"

"There is One alone who can decide that," was the solemn answer.

"The question was a purely medical one and based upon your experience."

"And a very difficult one to answer, my child."

"I simply asked for your opinion."

"Well, such as it is, I give it. I see no particular reason why it should not arrive at maturity. All the vital organs appear to be in a sound condition."

"And yet it might die at any moment?"

"Certainly. That is the case with all."

"If it should die very young, what would be its fate?"

"Another intricate question, my child, and one upon which there is much disagreement even among the theologians."

"Yet you have a belief?"

"Of course I have, and think it founded upon common sense as well as the scriptures. I believe all children who die young are saved."

"And you?" questioned Erie, turning to Mrs. Parsons.

"I believe with my husband. We lost a little one, many years since, of about the same age as yours, and I have no doubt it is in the blessed company of the angels."

"Then, if the babe was to die, it would go to heaven?"

"Such is my firm belief."

"And be better off than now?"

"Without a doubt; and yet it is hard to have our little ones taken from us."

"Go to heaven? Yes, it were better dead."

As if satisfied upon that point, Erie turned again to the Doctor, and discussed with him the pathology of the case until he was forced to leave, and, riding with him, continued it until they reached their own door.

Bidding him good-evening, she was passing along to her own apartments, when the sound of voices in the room used as a nursery attracted her attention, and the first words she distinctly heard caused her to pause, and she became interested. It was the nurse conversing with another of the old servants, and the subject was the disfigurements known as "birthmarks."

"I've seen many a one in my days," said the nurse, "for I followed the business for years before I came here, but never, never heard of any as queer as this."

"Now it to me," was the response. "Why, it is not bigger than a pin-head."

"I know it, and don't believe anyone ever noticed it but me, and I didn't for a long time."

"Did her mother ever see it?"

"Not she. She never takes the least notice of the poor little thing."

Erie drew her breath hard, bit her lip in vexation at being thus rudely gossiped about by menials, but retained her temper. She must know more. It might be of importance.

"But her husband loves it."

"Better than his own life. He sits with it all day and half the night."

"Does he know anything about the mark?"

"No. I intended to show it to him, but it is such a little thing, and he worries so much for fear the baby won't live, that I don't know as it is best."

"Of course the old Doctor saw it?"

"He neither, and would only 'pooh, pooh,' if I was to tell him about it."

"Then what is the use of talking about it at all?"

"You see where it is?"

"Yes, right on the backbone and near the head."

"Well, every night, about the same time that its old grandfather takes it, it turns as red as blood!"

That was enough for Erie. She did not remain to hear the superstitious theories with regard to it, but with a face like marble, with distended eyes, hand clenched until the nails were driven into the flesh, and chattering teeth, hastened to her room, locked the door and flung herself upon the bed.

CHAPTER XVI.

UNRAVELED.

That almost helpless infant, loved to devotion by its father, and brutally ignored by its mother, was not long destined to be either a blessing or a curse to her. She was left alone for a few moments one evening, and when she returned it was motionless, breathless, dead!

Erie was seated in her own room, on the opposite side of the hall, with the door ajar, when the nurse departed. The woman had peeped within and saw that she was busily engaged in reading—had found her so when she burst in exclaiming:

"Oh, my God! she is dead, dead!"

"Of whom are you speaking?" demanded Erie, springing to her feet.

"The baby! the baby!"

"Are you mad or dreaming?"

"Look to your self."

In an instant Erie was kneeling by the side of the cradle, with her ear placed to the little mouth and her hand pressed above the little heart. Then with a desperate effort she raised herself and said with a voice husky with emotion:

"Go and call your master and send instantly for Doctor Parsons."

"But——"

"I have no fear of remaining alone with a dead child. Go." And for the space of ten minutes there was none other in the room.

But an hour before, Marvin Leavett had been fondling it—had imprinted his good-night kiss upon its tiny lips—was still thinking of its sad lot and how he could soften its pathway through the world, when the old nurse frantically rushed in exclaiming:

"The poor baby is dead, sir, dead!"

"Dead? My God! it cannot be true."

"Alas! it is, sir.

"When did it die?"

"Just now. The mistress sent me to tell you."

"Erie!"

That single word nerved him far more than anything else could have done. There was something in the thought that instantly fired his blood, and he dashed into the room to find his wife by the cradle, bowed to the floor with grief. One glance convinced him that she was not counterfeiting agony. There was no moisture about her eyes. They seemed to burn as coals of fire, and her face was lined by the most intense pain. A single hour had added many years to her appearance.

"Erie," he said compassionately, "Erie. O Heaven! can it be true? Is my darling gone?"

She had raised her head mechanically at his entrance, but it sank again as if she had not strength to uphold it.

"Speak! May Heaven pity me!" she gasped.

He looked—saw that there was no hope—that he was indeed childless, and a wail as of a broken heart escaped his lips. And long might they have remained thus, separated by the corpse of the child, but united in grief, had not Doctor Parsons entered the room.

Without a word he lifted up the dead child, carried it to the light and examined it long and critically. But he could see no cause for death. There were no evidences of either harsh treatment or neglect. It had neither been smothered nor strangled. He returned it to the cradle and turned to question those around him.

From the father he could gain no information. Erie was reticent, even indignant, though the Doctor saw she was suffering more than she would have been willing to acknowledge. The old nurse said her little charge had been as usual during the day, and it must have died suddenly and without a struggle, as the bedclothes were not in the least disarranged.

"Strange," muttered the old physician. "Very, very strange. Two sudden deaths in the house without any apparent cause. I know not what to think of it; but there must be a reason, and the matter shall be looked into, sifted to the very bottom, and if——"

He checked himself instantly as he saw that Erie had drawn near, and was listening to every word. He glanced at her more critically than before, and if he had entertained any suspicions of her having had anything to do with the sudden exit from the world, they instantly vanished and pity took their place.

"My poor child!" and he kindly took her hands within his own, "this last affliction is a heavy one for you. The God that gave has taken away, and the little spirit is freed from its deformed tenement and has put on robes of matchless brightness and perfection."

"Then you think it has gone to heaven, even as you told me it would?"

"Yes, certainly, yes."

"Doctor, can the dead see?"

"What strange questions you ask, my child? You wish to know, I presume, if those who have put off mortality are cognizant of what transpires upon the earth. Is that it?"

"Yes, yes."

"Such is my belief."

"Then God help my poor mother!" She gasped, fell to the floor in a dead faint, and was carried senseless to her room.

The last expression trouble in the old physician, and yet to one of his religious belief it was easy of explanation. Erie was thinking of her own dead mother looking down from heaven and mourning over her sinful life, her want of belief, her bereavement.

But there were other things that demanded his attention now. The little babe, which had lain in the cradle with the marks of the last dread struggle apparent upon its puny face—lay looking at him as if its sudden death had not been accounted for, and that it was his duty to see the mystery cleared.

"Leavett," said the sorely shaken old man, "you must leave this room. You, nurse, will lock it up and keep the key until I can summon those I wish to consult with me."

"Then, Doctor, you think——"

"I think nothing, and you must not, either. There must be no suspicion where there is no cause. All I ask is for everyone to keep out of the room."

"Doctor, I do not understand."

"Most likely not. All you have to do is to obey my instructions. Remember that no one is to enter here on any pretext or authority."

"I will——"

"Say that it is my orders. That will be enough." And after closing the staring eyes and adjusting the limbs of the little corpse, he cleared the room, closed the door, placed the key in his pocket, hastily left the house and drove home, sent a telegram to Doctor Markman, made a brief explanation to his wife, shut himself in his office, took down a portion of a long-unused skeleton, and sat pondering for a long time.

At the hour of the arrival of the train from the city he drove to the station, met the physician he had sent for, and they entered the mansion of the Templetons at the same time.

"Has anyone been in the room or tried to enter?" he asked of the servant whom he found doing sentinel duty at the door, according to orders.

"No, sir, not a soul."

"Where is Mrs. Leavett?"

"I have seen no one, sir, except one of the women who brought me a cup of coffee and a bite just after midnight."

"All right. Remain at your post and see that we are not disturbed," and he turned the key in the lock and invited Doctor Markman to enter.

With a few words of explanation he lifted the body of the child and placed it upon a table. In doing so he noticed that the dress immediately between the shoulders was moist. He removed it, held it under a strong light, and after a thorough examination called the attention of Doctor Markman to it. He agreed with him in opinion. The nurse was called, but did not attempt to elucidate the matter.

She confessed to having washed the child before putting it to sleep—might have carelessly dropped some water—wrung her hands in confusion, and ended by falling upon her knees, and calling God to witness that she had done nothing in thought or deed to shorten the life of the poor babe.

"Set your heart at rest on that score," replied Doctor Parsons, as he assisted her from the room. "No one thinks anything of the kind. On the contrary, I know you were always very tender of it."

"And I loved it, sir," sobbed the poor woman as she departed, thinking of, but neglecting to tell him, of the birthmark.

He turned to Doctor Markman, who had been making a microscopic examination of the damp portion of the little dress, and questioned him concerning it.

"I should say," was the answer, "that an effort had been made to wash out blood."

"Blood? For goodness' sake, did you find any traces of blood?"

"It must have been very minute—scarcely larger than the head of an ordinary pin, and might very easily have escaped detection. Not so, however, with the attempt to wash it out. Could anyone have been in the room during your absence?"

"No, my own servant was upon guard, and is as true as steel."

They turned to the examination of the body. There was much that was curious in the displacement of the organs, and it was evident from the peculiar formation of the brain that had it lived it would have been a confirmed idiot. Both physicians agreed in this, and that it was better dead. That decided and the stomach having been tested for poison, the matter was rested. There was no use in going any farther. There was not half the interest in the case there was in that of Mrs. Leavett.

As they were leaving the room, they found the old nurse standing in the door. And the old physician took her roughly by the arm and asked sharply:

"What! listening?"

"No, sir. But I forgot to tell you——"

"Of course you did, and something important, too, I'll be bound. Out with it."

"The birthmark."

"Pahaw!" sneered Markman, and passed on.

Not so with Doctor Parsons. He turned back with the nurse, and, after looking closely for a few minutes, his face became like ashes, and he muttered inaudibly:

"Such a mark, and there! Great heavens!"

It was just where the petite drop of blood had stained the linen, if, indeed, it had been stained at all. But he was far too wise to permit a servant to penetrate his thoughts, and, assuring the woman that it was nothing, he gave her final directions about the preparation for burial.

If Doctor Markman was satisfied, the old man was not. Yet he had to confess himself baffled in the matter of the damp clothing. To attempt to gain a clue directly he saw would be futile, and, for once in his long and honest life, he resorted to duplicity.

He quietly questioned the servants and set a spy upon the actions of Erie, but all to no purpose. Everything tended to the belief that no one had entered the room where the corpse was lying during his absence, and he was forced to the conclusion that it was the fault of the nurse. But how about the minute particle of blood that his fellow-physician had declared he had discovered by the aid of a powerful microscope? That was a puzzle. He returned and examined the body again. There was no abrasion of the delicate skin—no pimples—not even the slightest scratch—nothing but the petite and livid birthmark to be seen, and he retired in a maze. If he had any thought about the matter he kept it to himself, and answered a summons to attend Erie, whom he found wild with grief.

It was terrible to see one he loved so well so entirely bowed down. It seemed as if white hairs had begun to mingle with the gold-bronze, as if her form was becoming bent, and strong mind shaken. She grasped his hand convulsively, clung to it—would not permit him to leave her side, and was almost obstinate in her questioning as to what he had ascertained. He put her off with generalities, tore himself away, and she locked herself in her own room, and her step could be heard as she rapidly and ceaselessly walked the floor.

In vain her husband and nurse endeavored to gain an entrance. She would not permit it—would give them no answer. So violent was her sorrow that they feared she would put an end to her own life. But with the rising of the sun she became quiet—her walk ceased—she opened the door, called her nurse, consented to be undressed, partook of some refreshment, and soon exhausted nature appeared to be recruiting itself in slumber. But it was not a quiet one. The old nurse shrank aghast from the tortured expression of the face—from the clenched hands and wildly muttering lips—from the terrible convulsions.

"She has taken too much laudanum," she whispered to herself as she smoothed back the rumpled hair that had been her pride in babyhood, and did all that was in her power to exorcise the evil spirits.

"Too much laudanum. She will kill herself yet. I knew it would be so. Heavens! how she suffers. For all the gold in the world I would not change places with her."

But at length the maniac-like mutterings of the sleeper ceased—her hands and limbs became motionless, her nerves almost quiet, and her face at rest. A smile almost pleasant, certainly triumphant, wreathed her lips, and until late in the afternoon she lay as an infant. Then she arose, dressed herself with exceeding care, went to see the corpse in the little coffin, and her husband, who had stolen in, heard her breathe the words:

"It was quickly over. But little pain. The great mystery is solved."

"Of what are you speaking, Erie?"

She started, but instantly commanded herself, and, looking so steadily as to make him tremble, answered:

"The mystery of dissolution. It is something we can never know of except by passing through, and the dead tell no tales."

She evidently did not wish to be questioned, and leaving him alone with the corpse—the sole connecting link as it were between himself and mother—shut herself up again in her room and saw no one, save the nurse, until the hour of the funeral.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE DUEL SCENE IN "BARBE BLEUE" (BLUEBEARD).

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE DEAD.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Among the various changes to which they are subjected in the pursuit of their professions, in going from place to place in search of a livelihood at least, if not always of the crown of fame and the garland of wealth, separation is one of the most unpleasant to the genial actor and the merry actress. But it is not until the icy hand of impartial Death strikes down one of them that the sacred fealties of separation is really felt. Writers may enthusiastically indulge in thoughts of "vacant chairs," and incorrectly quote "that bourne from whence no traveler returns," and poets may fill their compositions with assertions that he or she has gone "to realms above," and with suggestions that "Time knoweth neither age, nor wealth, nor state," and may sing of "the weary passage across the dark river to; the (uncertain) farther shore;" but plain fact, ungarnished by metaphors and rhetorical flights, finds expression in words more common, but more likely springing from the heart; and when a surviving friend says, "Poor Charley, he's gone; God bless him! he was a good fellow, and I wish I could see him again, and hear him speak, and shake his dear old hand once more," the expression is no doubt the sincerest. Such has been the almost stereotyped phrase of many on hearing of the death of Charley Fox—as he was simply called—the clever pantaloon, in whose dramatic career the writer remembers an incident which, perhaps, may be worth reciting. In the month of December, 1870, the Fox & Denier Three Blind Mice Pantomime Troupe, having intended a tour through the South, had made Richmond, Va., its starting-point. They went no farther, however, and no doubt those of the troupe who were most interested will long remember the never-varying experiences of that week.

That year Christmas fell on a Sunday, and the last the appearance there of the Fox & Denier Troupe was on the eve of that day. Business had been wretched all along, and, after playing at a matinee to empty benches, at which C. K. Fox had never "made-up," but simply donned the pantaloon's jacket over his street-clothes, and an equally limited audience in the evening, C. K. Fox, Tony Denier, Manager Furbish (now proprietor of the Fifth-avenue Comedy Company), Tony De Lave, and the treasurer of the theatre took the line of march for the Spotswood Hotel, where the company were staying. It was an evening of quiet merriment, during which Fox turned every engraving in the sitting and reading rooms face to the wall, in token of mourning for bad biz. After a while, the late Fox laid down to rest on a sofa in the reading-room. When his friends had decided to retire they woke him up, but could not induce him to go to his room, "not yet awhile." It was an exceedingly cold night—such a one as we have been experiencing in New York recently.

At fifteen minutes to one in the morning a fire-alarm was sounded. The hotel was on fire! Tony De Lave and the writer of these lines—the only guests who had not retired—at once sought the rooms of Denier, Fox, Furbish, and others, sounding the alarm as they ascended the stairs and ran through the corridors of the tinderbox-like house. The hydrants were frozen. No water could be had for nearly fifteen minutes after the firemen had reached the place of disaster. Ten minutes after the first alarm had been sounded, but few people being on the scene, the house was completely wrapped in the devouring flames, which seemed to find only feeding material as they swept up from stair to stair, and along from room to room. When everybody had all they could do to save their lives, not much attention was paid to baggage, though the Fox & Denier Troupe had had their trunks, etc., taken down into the office, preparatory to leaving in the morning. Denier, Furbish and Bernard were alarmed, and, with scores of other guests, soon were on the street. All at once a cry was raised: "Where is Charley?" Charley was not there. No more possibility to reach the upper rooms. The only avenue of escape was through the office-entrance, and stairs and windows were in a blaze—every wooden ornament and the counters were in flames. All had forgotten Charley on the sofa in the reading-room, which was the only one on the street-floor that was not in a blaze, and only through the office could escape be effected from it. But hardly had they missed him than three of his friends, and among them Denier and Furbish, rushed to rescue Charley Fox. They had almost to carry him to the front door, so sound was his sleep. He did not awake until his saviors had reached the front entrance with him. Then he opened his eyes, and the sight which met his gaze probably effected an awakening such as man seldom experiences. Amazement deprived him of speech for a few minutes, and gratitude only found expression in an earnest grasp of the hand with his friends. When he at last spoke, it was when he saw Tony De Lave dragging the office stove towards the front door.

"Look!" he exclaimed, "if the clown aint trying to carry off a red-hot stove."

Those who heard him laughed, but not so boisterously as when De Lave, returning, said:

"Why, Charley, that stove is worth at least ten dollars, and that's more than you've made to day."

Such was the narrow escape of C. K. Fox from a most horrible death at a fire where perished eight persons

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1875.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ **Letters seeking information** replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

TWO OF THE PLAYERS.—1. The complication will become clearer to you if you will bear in mind that, whereas two players make up one game, three single-handed players, one of whom receives odds, make up three games. Hence the answer to your question is that O had to make 15 points to beat A and 25 points to beat B, and then either A had to beat B, or *vice versa*. 2. As C beat A, but not B; as A beat B, but not C; and as B beat C, but not A, it follows that one stands as good as another, and that there is no "last man in" or "first man out." 3. The complication is not a new one, and we have decided it hundreds of times. It first came up prominently nearly twenty years ago, at for late Michael Phelan's room, and was discussed not only by that leading player and others, but also by lawyers, judges and journalists.

C. T.—"A bets B that 'you and me' is an incorrect form of expression, and that 'you and I' is the proper form. Please decide."..... As it does not appear from this forgoing that B made any pretense towards ornamenting the "you and I" is incorrect, A loses. One expression is as sound as the other, and either may be incorrect, as both may be proper. The proof is that for example, "Between you and I, you and me are wrong," contains two errors; "Between you and I, you and I are wrong," contains but one error; and "Between you and me, you and I are wrong," is devoid of error.

SAM, Detroit.—1. Except by special agreement, there are no cards that will beat four aces, but there are a few that will tie a sure thing. 2. Four fives and four aces, all of one color, are neither a royal straight nor an ordinary straight. They are a flush. 3. B cannot play alone at euchre after his partner has made the trump. 4. A player who calls for three cards at draw poker must receive three. He cannot call for but two after they have been dealt, for the simple reason that he has had to draw three, if the game is being played properly before being served.

ROLLA GIRL, Dallas.—1. She was not married a second time, although it was so reported. 2. They separated for private reasons. 3. Managers of theatres no longer desired their services. They did not study and try to improve themselves, but chose to consider themselves already at the top of the ladder; hence their fall in managerial and public estimation. The other you name has studied and worked hard to please the public, and hence her success. 4. Daniel Setchel was lost at sea in February, 1866, en route from San Francisco, Cal., to New Zealand.

QUERY, Greenpoint.—1. William J. Sharkey is now in Havana. 2. He was tried before Recorder Hackett, who on July 1, 1853, sentenced him to be hanged on Aug. 5 by Judge Pratt, on Aug. 7, granted a stay of proceedings, and on Nov. 19 following Sharkey escaped from the Tombs. 3. On Dec. 30, 1853, after having been out twenty-one and a half hours, the jury failed to agree as to Maggie Jordan having aided Sharkey in his escape. 4. She was recently in Havana with Sharkey, but returned to this city about three weeks ago.

CONSTANT READER, Assembly Chamber.—"Please inform me whether the following sentence is grammatical:

"The fleet of whales is in sight, but never stained,
Nor rocks that battlement thy sins profaned."

.....The first line is ungrammatical because it may be read that the fleet never stained the harbor, no matter what the fleet never stained the foot; and the second is ungrammatical because of the illogical choice of the verb "rocks" to govern the noun "battlement."

D. L., Fordham.—The applications for such positions are very numerous, and managers of first-class theatres in the large cities do not care to bother with novices, as they can engage plenty of experienced professionals for small business. However, if you could procure an introduction to some manager through a person of influence, you might do a little there, but you can make more smart in any of the smaller towns, and after a little experience try the larger cities.

FIVE-HANDED PARTY, Sherman House.—1. A goes out with his high, having made the three he gave. 2. William Courtwright is now performing at the Olympic Theatre, this city. 3. Old Club Isthe season composed of the Atlantics, Matthews, Start, Nelson, Hatfield, Gerhardt, Gedney, McGee, and Booth. 3. No club held the amateur baseball championship in 1870. 4. Cannot say who was the first prize the New Haven nine. 5. There is no champion clog dancer in the United States.

NEWSBOYERS, Pulaski.—"At backgammon, A throws an ace-deuce, and has one man on the table two men on the deuce point, and one on the tray, all the other men having been borne off. B, having a man up, claims that the 4 must be borne off first, and further that he must be allowed to play by leaving two blots, viz., ace and deuce. A contends that he has the right to play up the ace first, from tray to deuce point, and then to bear it off, leaving no blot. Which is right?".....A is right.

F. L., Pittsfield.—At cribbage the most a player can hold in his hand, assuming, it is to first be dealt, is the five-card sive of the rank-head, he could hold twenty-nine—three fives and a jack, with a five of the jack suit turned up. If he is the dealer, he can count thirty, by holding the four fives in hand and turning up a jack. The four fives held by the non-dealer, with the jack turned up, would count him but twenty-eight.

W. Jackson.—1. Fairmount Park is much the larger. 2. The expression "Man's a strange animal" may be found in Byron's "Don Juan," the further quotation being—

Man's a strange animal, and makes strange use
Of his own nature and the various arts;
And likes particularly to produce
Some new experiments to show his parts.

JOHN SMITH, Taunton.—1. John Graham of Lawrence, Mass., was reported to have run 110 yards, standing start, in 11½ seconds, in a match with Andrew Tufts, at Lawrence, Aug. 1, 1874. Tufts had three and a half yards start, and was beaten three feet. In a race with James Connolly, Tun Sullivan, Boston, Mass., Aug. 12, Tufts was reported to have covered the 100 yards in 10 seconds, but whether the start was a flying or a standing one we are not advised.

LAFF READER.—1. He could continue to call "tens" as long as he had a ten spot remaining in his hand to take the pile with. 2. When you add a four in your hand to a deuce on the board, you "combine." Should your opponent add a four on the same deuce, you say he "builds" it to eight, and can now "build" it to eight, nine or ten. Had he not built up the six, you could not have built on that pile, although you might have "combined" two sixes, more than likely.

J. C., Ithaca.—If the referee does his duty, there can be no draw in a match at billiards. What do you mean by "the referee did not see it"? If he did not see the contest, then it did not count, practically; if he did not see the shot at all, then he was to take testimony from among those who did see it. See answer to Sabre, Ithaca, in which statement is that the referee decided the stroke a count, and that an outsider broke up the game.

J. J. S.—1. If the trick had not been turned or taken in, it could recall his trump and play a diamond. Otherwise, the other side was entitled to two in penalty for a revoke. 2. A can rectify the mistake if it was discovered by himself prior to turning up the trump, but if the error was discovered and claimed a misdeal, the deal would pass. There is no other penalty.

W. H. P., Columbus.—1. There is at Annapolis, Md., a statute in commemoration of Chief-justice Taney. 2. That you were not aware of it is easily explained. It was not unveiled until Dec. 10, 1872. 3. Tom Bowling's mile time at Lexington, Ky., is not on record. Arlington Maid made a mile-and-one-half race. 4. Gray Planet's 1:42½ is the best. 5. There is no official time taken on the English turf.

EASTERN 2, Cohoes.—1. The light draft has a length of 130ft., a beam of 29.2ft., and a draught of 6ft. 2. The steam yacht Day Dream is 118ft. long, of 19ft. beam, and of 7ft. draught. 3. The Sappho has not been owned by Mr. W. P. Douglass, but is for sale, we believe. She is lying up near Cowles, Isle of Wight.

WOODCRAFT.—1. Some few companies use them. Gas bellows are used with traveling companies at times. 2. It is a matter of private bargain. 3. It is, unless you have a reputation in the business. We never give publicity to the salary any particular performer receives. It is not settled yet. 5. They are all out of print.

CONSTANT READER, Buffalo.—The fastest railroad time in this country for a short distance is fourteen miles in eleven minutes; for a long distance (over 100 miles) 138 miles in 147 minutes, actual running time. Trains in England run much faster, but there being at least one whose timetable is a mile a minute.

OZARK, Springfield.—Dan Eldred beat Young Ladd in 82 minutes, accomplishing the feat in 45 minutes. Cook, Andrew, Iowa, Dec. 29, 1869: beat an unknown, 7 rounds, 22 minutes, near Chicago, Ill., Aug. 17, 1870; and beat Billy McCauley, 11 rounds, 40 minutes, near Wyandotte, Kansas, May 9, 1872.

J. L. G.".—The verses are fair, and show that with proper care and study you are capable of making a living by your pen; but as to your obtaining a livelihood by such means, we cannot give an opinion until we have had other evidences of your ability. Some of our most talented authors find it difficult to make a living by their writings.

H. B. T., Pittsburg.—1. It is purely a matter of opinion. In answer to your other questions we would say that we never give the salary any particular performer receives. Salaries range from $25 to $300 per week, according to merit and reputation.

MOOSE, Buffalo.—1. The bill is scarcely old enough to be of interest. 2. Such a change might be better for some, but worse for other purposes. We shall bear the suggestion in mind, however, and act upon it at some future time, should the occasion require it.

T. W. T., Toronto.—1. If Sadler the oarsman is meant, he was considerably nearer 37 than 36 old on Feb. 19, than 40, having been born on May 7, 1840. 2. Such questions, being mainly ones of fact, are for the referee to decide on the ground.

C. D. B., Williamsville.—A can hold the patent. The company could reasonably have objected to A's working on their time, except for their benefit; but they have no legal claim upon the improvement, unless it was made at their order.

E. B. B., Baltimore.—The referee had no such right, unless it was expressly guaranteed him in the articles of the match. If he could bar your representative from shooting off the tie, he could have barred him in the middle of the match.

M. F. F., New Haven.—1. Michael O'Laughlin, who was convicted of an attempt to assassinate General Grant, died at Dry Tortugas. 2. He was not a stage carpenter at Ford's Theatre. 3. Edward Spangler was. 4. The latter was convicted of aiding John Wilkes Booth to escape.

A. P., Pittsburg.—A great many actresses have married noblemen or titled personages in England within the past 30 or 40 years. We published some time ago, under the head of "Clipper Varieties," a partial list of such personages. The names are too numerous to repeat here.

CONSTANT READER, Cincinnati.—He could do so. He might publish the notification required by law in some obscure paper, so that you would not see it. If he obtained a decree of divorce, you could possibly have the case reopened, and a fresh trial might give a different result.

LEO.—1. A dancer not at present before the public. 2. Her only sister, Susan, we believe, was on the stage for some time, died several years ago. 3. Both appear to advantage, when properly attired, if they are graceful in their movements.

H. O'B., Auburn.—A can keep on building as long as he has cards to do with it. Had he not been able to continue building, and had the neglected to take in his combination of nine, his opponent could have pronounced the pile dead, had it suited his hand to do so.

CONSTANT READER, Cincinnati.—The first ring fight between the parties you mention took place on Foster's Island, near St. Louis, Mo., June 18, 1869. The second was fought on Chateau Island, St. Clair County, Ill., Sept. 23, 1873.

• E. L. Y., Binghamton.—During the year 1874 there were 38 persons killed, and 345 injured, on the Erie Railroad. Of these killed, but one was a passenger, and but 42 were employes. Of those injured, 19 were passengers, and 268 employes.

R. C.—1. The steamship France of the Transatlantique Company's line, is 410ft. long, 43½ft. wide, 38ft. deep, and of 4,580 tons burden. 2. There are forty-four iron-clads in the French navy, their aggregate tonnage being 188,375. 3. Germany has eleven, representing 63,766 tons.

BOSTON.—Yes: it has been beaten, and on a 6x12 table. On a small pocket table, such as at present used in this country, it has never before been approached, so far as our record shows.

D HUNTSBRAND.—1. The Lone Stars are the strongest, we believe. 2. No; not that we know of. 3. White. 4. Send to this office. 5. Fellowcraft has the best record at four miles.

F. J., Savannah.—Muller, the murderer of Briggs on the English railway, sailed from this city in the steamer Etna Sept. 3, 1864, having landed here from the packet-ship Victoria, in August previous.

OLD READER.—Draw the bet. Both are right. Spring begins about March 21, for the purpose of astronomers, and as matter of fact, and on March 1, in this latitude, for the purpose of crops.

W. O.—The cards being played (23) ace, deuce, three and deuce, the player of the three takes a run of three, while the player of the last deuce is entitled to two for 31. There is but one run.

WM. MCG., Plattsburg.—1. According to that work, A can. 2. Our decision is that A cannot. 3. No: it is not. 4. It is simply the best obtainable work, not on any given game, but on a large number of games.

J. C., Troy.—1. No. 2. If we have absolutely no claim. The first two prizes are the property of the four throwers of 42, and they can dispose of them in any way that is mutually agreeable.

DACTYLER.—"Severed." "False." "Among the Reeds," "Singing Round the Shoe," "A Gentleman's Condescension," "Since Nature Set us Together," "You Can't Tell us Apart," "A Friend that Wouldn't Drink."

DOCTOR, Milwaukee.—4. It may be assumed that there are no hotels in that vicinity. The nearest first-class one is the Metropolitan, corner of Houston and Mouston. 2. Apply at the office of the steamship company.

J. M., Titusville.—1. The person you name may be willing to sell you a copy. 2. Cool Burgess received $250 per week, and that is believed to be the largest salary ever paid to any single minstrel performer.

CONSTANT READER.—1. We believe that they have never acted there. 2. He is in England, but not acting. 3. She is residing in this city in retirement. 4. The fee varies with different clubs, and such matters are not made public.

H. M., Brooklyn.—1. Secure an engagement in a subordinate capacity, and learn the business. That is the only way to secure permanent success. 2. Yes: there are plenty of professional teachers.

SHERWOOD.—The man who went blind must put up three chips to meet the straddle, and then he can raise it to the value of the game; or to as much as he pleases, if there is no limit.

JAMES BROWN, Detroit.—1. No such work is in existence. 2. It was not given to him in England when he was matched with Homer Lane, after returning from his first visit to his country.

SECRETARY PASTIME.—Write to Mr. Blodget, Secretary of the Amateur Association. See the circular in another column.

J. H., Kalamazoo.—In case of a vacancy caused by death, the Governor of this State has the power to appoint a judge either of the Supreme Court or of the Superior.

J. M., Buffalo.—There is a Frederick E. Westbrook at No. 5 Beekman street, but we do not see the other name in the directory.

S. T. G., Troy.—"To which President of the Unite State was this line applied, 'First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen?' This is to decide a bet."..... It was never applied to any President. It is frequently met with as descriptive of George Washington, and is supposed to be a quotation from the language of one of his contemporaries. It is a misquotation, however.

C. K. S., Hartford.—"When will a male child born a minute before midnight on Dec. 31, 1874, arrive at legal age?".....One second after the midnight of Dec. 29, 1895. Write again, if this is not satisfactory.

A READER, Roxbury.—At three-handed euchre, five points up, the euchring of A puts out both B and C, who severally stood at 3 and 4.

READER, Berlington.—A loses. The men are not to be stripped, but to be weighed as they stand, minus hats and overcoats.

E. M.—1. The Mexican War occurred about that time. 2. You can find an account of it in any history of the United States.

A. B., Boston.—The three players who had drawn out, as well as the one who called, had a right to see the called player's hand.

M. A., Richmond.—No answers by mail. We never heard of the parties; but if they are in the profession a letter addressed to either of them in care of this office will reach.

TIP, Boston.—If cards being played 3, 6, 2, 4, 3, 5, 1, and 6, there are a run of three, a run of five, and two runs of six.

SCHERRAT, Elizabeth.—On general principles, A could draw back his card. The question fails to state that there was anything peculiar in this case.

"SEVEN OUT, Rochester.—Straight flushes are not a part of "draw" poker, unless made so by special agreement or the practice of your coterie.

H. M., Holland's Company.—Miss Laura Keene never acted Camille at any theatre in this city, between the years 1858 and 1862.

H. A. D., Monroe.—1. We have given your advertisement two insertions for no money sent. Cannot say. 3. He is traveling with the Jack and Jill Pantomime Troupe.

CHIEF REED, N. Attleboro.—A nine, two sixes, and a tray in hand, with a six turned up, count 18—12 by fifteens, and 6 for the royal pair of sixes.

ST. LOUIS.—The President of the United States has nothing to do with pardoning people convicted in State courts.

H. Z. W., Philadelphia.—It is proper, at whist, for a player to call upon his partner or his antagonist to draw his card.

J. M., Georgetown.—We know of none in Canton. In Reading there are two—Academy of Music and Mishler's Opera-house.

TOM COLLINS, Wilmington.—It would not be impossible. There are many near-sighted people in the minstrel and circus business.

J. B. B., Smithville.—In New York, $1.5t, $1.00, 75cts. and 50cts. In the other places named, $1.00, 75cts., 50cts. and 25cts.

PHILA.—1. No. 2. He performed it 483 consecutive times during its first run, and 333 during its second, and 127 during its third.

BASEBALL, Keokuk.—"The Rogue's Lexicon," price $1.25, which you can get through Ed. James, who advertises.

J. J. MCM., Newcastle.—1. It will be published in September. 2. Rules are not out. 3. Yes. 2. Have none of them left. L. Ruhe, 98 Chatham street.

J. M. JR., Texas.—Dexter's best time is 2:17¾, made at Buffalo Aug. 14, 1867. 2. Occident's, 2:16¾, made at Sacramento Sept. 17, 1873.

A READER, Ithaca.—If the referee is satisfied that the game was broken up in the interest of B, it is his duty to order that the game never be played in A.

C. S., Philadelphia.—1. It falls to C, if the game is six card cribbage. 2. Miss Annie Ward Tiffany is the Miss Annie Ward of that name who starred this season ago.

H. P. G., Terre Haute.—We keep no record of the first publication of song, nor when they were first sung in public.

HARFORD HEATH.—He was a celebrated American circus-clown in his time, and was a well-known manager for years.

THOMAS CLAPHAM, Montreal.—The Longshore Crew of Portland, Me., never rowed against a crew representing the Tyne or the Thames River, England.

FIVE OF CLUBS, Sayre-ville.—It can stand his hand. His proposal to bunch the cards had no reference to running them.

C. E. H., Ennis.—You lose. Four horses, besides Goldsmith Maid, have beaten Dexter's best time; and Occident is one of them.

SO-SO, Cincinnati.—From $25 per week and expenses to $300.

OLD READERS, Watertown.—It is not desirable to reopen that question.

READER, Baltimore.—Five deuces beat four aces and a tray at poker dice.

T. W., Geneva.—Pilot Temple trotted in St. Louis as late as March 4, 1873.

CHEROKEE.—Nothing is definitely known of his early history. It is asserted that he is an illegitimate son.

C. A. C., Pittsburg.—He never acted at that theatre, nor has he ever performed in "Rosedale" in this city.

A. M. P., London.—Of Prof. Tobin, who can be addressed in care of this office.

DOLAN.—We have no record that Belfast has ever been made a city.

G. A. R., Phila.—Your advertisement will cost 75cts. for each insertion.

A. M. P., London, Ont.—Prof. Tobin, 141 E. 15th st, N. Y., can give you the information.

PUCK, Boston.—Apply to some leading publisher in your city.

H. W. R., Phila.—It was impossible for B, with the cards at his command, to build to anything.

G. W. D., Cambridge City.—The name of the game is not written legibly, and we cannot even guess it.

R. W. B., Brooklyn.—The king-to-ten straight beats the ace-to-five.

O. B., Warrentown.—Certainly, one flush at poker has precedence over another, unless both are of equal value.

MONTREAL.—Assuredly; the man whose rooster dies cannot claim his forfeit-money back.

C. S., Camden.—Four trays and a nine count twenty-four at cribbage.

CONSTANT READER.—1. They are prompt with us. 2. A booking fee does not insure an engagement.

AMATEUR.—1. He could continue to call "tens," according as he had a ten spot remaining in his hand to take the pile with. 2. When you add a four in your hand to a deuce on the board, you "combine." Should your opponent add a four on the same deuce, you say he "builds" it to eight, and can now "build" it to eight, nine or ten. Had he not built up the six, you could not have built on that pile, although you might have "combined" two sixes, more than likely.

J. C., Ithaca.—If the referee does his duty, there can be no draw in a match at billiards. What do you mean by "the referee did not see it"? If he did not see the contest, then it did not count, practically; if he did not see the shot at all, then he was to take testimony from among those who did see it. See answer to Sabre, Ithaca, in which statement is that the referee decided the stroke a count, and that an outsider broke up the game.

J. J. S.—1. If the trick had not been turned or taken in, it could recall his trump and play a diamond. Otherwise, the other side was entitled to two in penalty for a revoke. 2. A can rectify the mistake if it was discovered by himself prior to turning up the trump, but if the error was discovered and claimed a misdeal, the deal would pass. There is no other penalty.

W. H. P., Columbus.—1. There is at Annapolis, Md., a statute in commemoration of Chief-justice Taney. 2. That you were not aware of it is easily explained. It was not unveiled until Dec. 10, 1872. 3. Tom Bowling's mile time at Lexington, Ky., is not on record. Arlington Maid made a mile-and-one-half race. 4. Gray Planet's 1:42½ is the best. 5. There is no official time taken on the English turf.

EASTERN 2, Cohoes.—1. The light draft has a length of 130ft., a beam of 29.2ft., and a draught of 6ft. 2. The steam yacht Day Dream is 118ft. long, of 19ft. beam, and of 7ft. draught. 3. The Sappho has not been owned by Mr. W. P. Douglass, but is for sale, we believe. She is lying up near Cowles, Isle of Wight.

WOODCRAFT.—1. Some few companies use them. Gas bellows are used with traveling companies at times. 2. It is a matter of private bargain. 3. It is, unless you have a reputation in the business. We never give publicity to the salary any particular performer receives. It is not settled yet. 5. They are all out of print.

CONSTANT READER, Buffalo.—The fastest railroad time in this country for a short distance is fourteen miles in eleven minutes; for a long distance (over 100 miles) 138 miles in 147 minutes, actual running time. Trains in England run much faster, but there being at least one whose timetable is a mile a minute.

OZARK, Springfield.—Dan Eldred beat Young Ladd in 82 minutes, accomplishing the feat in 45 minutes. Cook, Andrew, Iowa, Dec. 29, 1869: beat an unknown, 7 rounds, 22 minutes, near Chicago, Ill., Aug. 17, 1870; and beat Billy McCauley, 11 rounds, 40 minutes, near Wyandotte, Kansas, May 9, 1872.

J. L. G.".—The verses are fair, and show that with proper care and study you are capable of making a living by your pen; but as to your obtaining a livelihood by such means, we cannot give an opinion until we have had other evidences of your ability. Some of our most talented authors find it difficult to make a living by their writings.

H. B. T., Pittsburg.—1. It is purely a matter of opinion. In answer to your other questions we would say that we never give the salary any particular performer receives. Salaries range from $25 to $300 per week, according to merit and reputation.

MOOSE, Buffalo.—1. The bill is scarcely old enough to be of interest. 2. Such a change might be better for some, but worse for other purposes. We shall bear the suggestion in mind, however, and act upon it at some future time, should the occasion require it.

T. W. T., Toronto.—1. If Sadler the oarsman is meant, he was considerably nearer 37 than 36 old on Feb. 19, than 40, having been born on May 7, 1840. 2. Such questions, being mainly ones of fact, are for the referee to decide on the ground.

C. D. B., Williamsville.—A can hold the patent. The company could reasonably have objected to A's working on their time, except for their benefit; but they have no legal claim upon the improvement, unless it was made at their order.

E. B. B., Baltimore.—The referee had no such right, unless it was expressly guaranteed him in the articles of the match. If he could bar your representative from shooting off the tie, he could have barred him in the middle of the match.

M. F. F., New Haven.—1. Michael O'Laughlin, who was convicted of an attempt to assassinate General Grant, died at Dry Tortugas. 2. He was not a stage carpenter at Ford's Theatre. 3. Edward Spangler was. 4. The latter was convicted of aiding John Wilkes Booth to escape.

A. P., Pittsburg.—A great many actresses have married noblemen or titled personages in England within the past 30 or 40 years. We published some time ago, under the head of "Clipper Varieties," a partial list of such personages. The names are too numerous to repeat here.

CONSTANT READER, Cincinnati.—He could do so. He might publish the notification required by law in some obscure paper, so that you would not see it. If he obtained a decree of divorce, you could possibly have the case reopened, and a fresh trial might give a different result.

LEO.—1. A dancer not at present before the public. 2. Her only sister, Susan, we believe, was on the stage for some time, died several years ago. 3. Both appear to advantage, when properly attired, if they are graceful in their movements.

H. O'B., Auburn.—A can keep on building as long as he has cards to do with it. Had he not been able to continue building, and had the neglected to take in his combination of nine, his opponent could have pronounced the pile dead, had it suited his hand to do so.

CONSTANT READER, Cincinnati.—The first ring fight between the parties you mention took place on Foster's Island, near St. Louis, Mo., June 18, 1869. The second was fought on Chateau Island, St. Clair County, Ill., Sept. 23, 1873.

• E. L. Y., Binghamton.—During the year 1874 there were 38 persons killed, and 345 injured, on the Erie Railroad. Of these killed, but one was a passenger, and but 42 were employes. Of those injured, 19 were passengers, and 268 employes.

R. C.—1. The steamship France of the Transatlantique Company's line, is 410ft. long, 43½ft. wide, 38ft. deep, and of 4,580 tons burden. 2. There are forty-four iron-clads in the French navy, their aggregate tonnage being 188,375. 3. Germany has eleven, representing 63,766 tons.

BOSTON.—Yes: it has been beaten, and on a 6x12 table. On a small pocket table, such as at present used in this country, it has never before been approached, so far as our record shows.

D HUNTSBRAND.—1. The Lone Stars are the strongest, we believe. 2. No; not that we know of. 3. White. 4. Send to this office. 5. Fellowcraft has the best record at four miles.

F. J., Savannah.—Muller, the murderer of Briggs on the English railway, sailed from this city in the steamer Etna Sept. 3, 1864, having landed here from the packet-ship Victoria, in August previous.

OLD READER.—Draw the bet. Both are right. Spring begins about March 21, for the purpose of astronomers, and as matter of fact, and on March 1, in this latitude, for the purpose of crops.

W. O.—The cards being played (23) ace, deuce, three and deuce, the player of the three takes a run of three, while the player of the last deuce is entitled to two for 31. There is but one run.

WM. MCG., Plattsburg.—1. According to that work, A can. 2. Our decision is that A cannot. 3. No: it is not. 4. It is simply the best obtainable work, not on any given game, but on a large number of games.

J. C., Troy.—1. No. 2. If we have absolutely no claim. The first two prizes are the property of the four throwers of 42, and they can dispose of them in any way that is mutually agreeable.

DACTYLER.—"Severed." "False." "Among the Reeds," "Singing Round the Shoe," "A Gentleman's Condescension," "Since Nature Set us Together," "You Can't Tell us Apart," "A Friend that Wouldn't Drink."

DOCTOR, Milwaukee.—4. It may be assumed that there are no hotels in that vicinity. The nearest first-class one is the Metropolitan, corner of Houston and Mouston. 2. Apply at the office of the steamship company.

J. M., Titusville.—1. The person you name may be willing to sell you a copy. 2. Cool Burgess received $250 per week, and that is believed to be the largest salary ever paid to any single minstrel performer.

CONSTANT READER.—1. We believe that they have never acted there. 2. He is in England, but not acting. 3. She is residing in this city in retirement. 4. The fee varies with different clubs, and such matters are not made public.

H. M., Brooklyn.—1. Secure an engagement in a subordinate capacity, and learn the business. That is the only way to secure permanent success. 2. Yes: there are plenty of professional teachers.

SHERWOOD.—The man who went blind must put up three chips to meet the straddle, and then he can raise it to the value of the game; or to as much as he pleases, if there is no limit.

JAMES BROWN, Detroit.—1. No such work is in existence. 2. It was not given to him in England when he was matched with Homer Lane, after returning from his first visit to his country.

SECRETARY PASTIME.—Write to Mr. Blodget, Secretary of the Amateur Association. See the circular in another column.

J. H., Kalamazoo.—In case of a vacancy caused by death, the Governor of this State has the power to appoint a judge either of the Supreme Court or of the Superior.

J. M., Buffalo.—There is a Frederick E. Westbrook at No. 5 Beekman street, but we do not see the other name in the directory.

WE ENTER our solemn protest against the prolongation of this Tilton-Beecher trial; for it will be impossible for us to keep up a running fire of jokes from one year's end to another, as we are now doing. There's not sufficient material in it to afford us a basis to work on, especially as the lawyers and the witnesses and the Judge get the best points first, and make their own jokes as the case progresses. Being interested parties, neither plaintiff nor defendant should be permitted to indulge in levity; nor should Judge Neilson be suffered to ring in his bon-mots, because it sets the lawyers a bad example, and actually paves the way for the reporters present to neglect their proper duties and to join in the hilarity. We don't mind Brother Morris having his comical fling at Henry, nor can we object to General Tracy having a laughable shy at Theodore; but there it should stop. Why, the very doorkeepers and ushers have caught the infection. As we emerged, one day last week, a doorkeeper actually stopped us to say that Mr. Evarts always *excepts* what he don't *accept!* As if there were anything in *that*. We had scarcely escaped from him when we were assailed by a police-officer on duty; he assured us that, after hearing Tilton's re-*Morse*-ful story, he had dismissed his own mother-in-law. One of the lambs strayed into the court-room to hear what was going on. He says it was a *high* old case. Why, says he, it beats *The Tribune* building, because there's a *dozen different stories to it!* Sure enough. There is no truth in the rumor that Mr. Evarts has an idea of retiring from the profession, because he *lays down the law* every day. We don't know what's to be the end of the affair. A friend and brother has just rushed in upon us, and insists upon our publishing the appended lines:

Says Bowen to Tilton, "H. *double you* B.
Will *double you*, for he's a sinner!"
Says Theodore T.: "He has proved so to *me*,
So I'll go and invite him to dinner!
This secret of mine no soul must divine
Till I've crushed this proud sinner so haughty;
So I'll whisper it once to my mother-in-law,
And she'll tell it to thirty or forty!
That Bessie is not to be trusted, I know—
She's a *Turner* by name and by nature."
Says Bowen: "Reveal but a word I have said,
And I'll ruin you, Tilton, and hate you;
A paper we three will sign, and agree
Not to blow on the faults of each other;
We're all *three parts tight*, so we'll give it that name,
And kiss as like brother to brother."

SAILORS had a rough time of it last week, several steamers going ashore, while numerous small craft shivered their timbers by dropping among the rocks on a treacherous coast. The seamen would have preferred to go ashore *without* their vessels. We met one Britannia-plated Yankee sailor who expressed the greatest delight at getting into port again, "for," says he, "we always *hanker after it!*" So they do! Aboard ship the tarry toplights do not always have plain sailing, nor do "the poor trackless wanderers" find in their mess the best the market affords. Ah! no. *Mock* turtle is their portion, and belaying-pins are too often *terror pins* to the sailor. This was *tortice* by an old *shell-bark!* "Our Jim," however, takes a better view of it, and affects to believe that a seafaring life must be a very happy one; for when the captain leaves his vessel he is received with *rowers* in the *jolly* boat. While passing out at the Narrows, recently, one old tar said something so funny that "all nature smiled," and you can observe the people in the *Fort laugh yet!*

REV. D. D. KNAPPEN, minister of some inexplicable persuasion, probably, has been preaching in Lansing, Mich., against theatres, circuses, etc., this being his second offense, a correspondent informs us. Now, our dear brother must have been nappin' these two months past, else he would know that Brother Talmage has covered the same ground, and that his (Knappen's) remarks are altogether superfluous. A *real* minister must be very bold to attack the theatre when we are having such terrible evidences of the "irregularity" of the church ground out in the Beecher trial in Brooklyn.

GAMBLING IN STOCKS.—A case in Castleton, Del., comes to our notice. A law-breaker bet a constable a dollar that they wouldn't catch him in "that d—d State (Del.) again a-stealing chickens." "I'll bet they won't, nuther," returned the constable, as he adjusted the "stocks" (an instrument of punishment in vogue in Del.) to the ankles of the chicken-thief. "I'll bet a dollar they *will*—come, now," said the latter, in a spirit of contrariness not unfrequently manifested by the genus homo, and the constable "took the bet." This is a case of "gambling in stocks" not on the Wall-street plan, but fully as legitimate.

WE ARE not aware that Brother Talmage made the Duane-street calamity the subject of his discourse on Sunday last. Had the catastrophe occurred in a place of amusement instead of in a house of worship, it is probable the dear brother would have renewed his assaults upon the theatre with tenfold vigor. Death is everywhere. It overtakes those who attend church as well as those who find pleasure in the playhouse; and it is the grossest folly to single out the theatre when it is desirable to point a moral after Death has unexpectedly entered upon the stage of Life.

IN REFERENCE to the difficulty between the fencers at Annapolis, Md., "Our Jim" desires to say that if the officers down there will let him (James) have a shy at the colored fencer, he will guarantee that there shall be no cause for other resignations or expulsions. What his designs may be we cannot say.

UNSAFE WALLS will hereafter receive due attention until such time as a school-house burns down, with "fearful loss of life," or a ferry-boat explodes in the East or the North River, owing to the carelessness of the boiler-inspector.

"DON'T SLIDE her down-stairs, for there's new carpets," is what Mr. Ballard of *Ann Arbor* remarked at his wife's funeral. He is evidently not one of those *pathetic Ballards* we read about. *An arbor* in a warm climate undoubtedly awaits him.

Begging a la Mode.

"Please to give me a nickel to keep me from starving
Yer *look* like a gent, sir; I mean no offense."
"I've only a dollar, poor fellow!" "O K, sir!
You jist give me that, and here's ninety-five cents!"

THE ICE in the Schuylkill River, at Philadelphia, is just gorge-ous. If it could be preserved for the Centennial, the effect would be grand.

TILTON AND BEECHER are following the example of the knights of old, by having their suits decided by *power of a-tourney*.

ACCORDING to "Our Jim," who has been looking up the authorities, it is no longer lawful to "shute quale on toast."

JAMES desires to ascertain whether knocking one's head against the wall comes under the head of *ceiling whacks*.

FLAG-MAKERS must be a very wicked class of men, for we find them all actively engaged in *doing pennants!*

TRANSITORY.—The Rapid Transit excitement. Even if successful, it is bound to be *fleeting*.

SECOND EDITION.—"Betsy and I Are Out," by Theodore Tilton.

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER ALMANAC

For 1875.

CONTENTS.

A THEATRICAL CHRONOLOGY, embracing a record of the more important events that have transpired in connection with the drama in this country and Europe—the dates when theatres and amphitheatres were opened—a list of those destroyed by fire—date of birth, first appearance and death of noted actors, actresses and singers—also interesting data relating to minstrelsy and other amusements.

A SPORTING CHRONOLOGY, giving the dates and particulars of all the principal sporting events that have occurred in this country and Europe from 1719 to date.

A RECORD OF FASTEST TIME, ETC., in horse racing, trotting, rowing, pedestrianism; railroad, steamer and sailing time; and records of jumping, lifting, snow-shoe racing, rattling, engine-playing, running with engines, hose companies, etc.

A HISTORY OF THE DRAMA.

SEATING CAPACITY OF THE PRINCIPAL THEATRES.

AN ARTISTIC FRONTISPIECE, WITH POEM.

Calendars for the Year, a Calendar for all Time, Astronomical occurrences for the Year, Statistics of Population, Postal Regulations, and Rates of Postage, Difference of Time between New York and other cities, Table of Distances, Length of Principal Rivers, Height of Towers, Spires and Monuments, Increment of Population, the Amphitheatre, Curious Chronological Items Referring to Puritan Supremacy, Symbolisms of Color, National Colors, Directions for Restoring Persons Apparently Drowned, the Five Ages, English Habeas-corpus Act, Famous Horses, Great Libraries of the World, Jewels in the English Crown, Laws for the Million, Mile of Different Nations, Presidents of the United States, Rise and Fall of Tide at Different Seaports, Theories of Date of Creation, Table for Foretelling the Weather, Famous Makers of Violins, Seven Wise Men of Greece.

ALICE DANE, A STORY OF CHRISTMAS-TIME.

THE MIMIC AND REAL, OR DEATH ON THE STAGE.

THE LAST INTERVIEW, poem.

HIS FINAL EXIT, etc.

SENT BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, 15 CENTS.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.

FRANK QUEEN, Publisher,
88 and 90 Centre street,
P. O. BOX 3,802. New York.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

•,• On Feb. 22: This being the anniversary of Washington's birthday, business was generally suspended throughout the States.....News per cable: that Chinese fanatics had destroyed the telegraph wires between Foochow and Amoy; that Germany intends to prohibit the enlistment of emigrants on foreign account, by the payment of premiums; that U. S. Minister Washburne gave a banquet, and the American legation and the private residences of many Americans in Paris, France, were decorated in honor of Washington's Birthday; that a person who had originated a false report in an interview to assassinate King Alfonso was arrested in Madrid, Spain; that upon the adoption by the French Assembly of motions in favor of the immediate consideration of the amended Senate bill, the members of the Right withdrew from the Chamber; that four ecclesiastical provinces are to be created in North America, in order to provide for the rapid extension of the Roman Catholic Church here; and that Sir Charles Lyell, the English geologist, died in London to-day.....The U. S. Senate passed the Indian, Pension and Military Academy Appropriation bills.....In the House of Representatives the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, and the bill supplementary to the Immigration Act, were passed.....The House Committee on Elections resolved to report in favor of General George A. Sherman as Congressman-at-large from Louisiana, in place of P. B. S. Pinchback.....The Texas Pacific Railroad Subsidy bill was defeated in the House.....Casualties: Jane Anderson was struck and fatally injured by a railroad train near Trenton, N. J.; Thomas Hingeley of Trenton, N. J., accidentally shot himself; James McCrum died in Philadelphia, from injuries received by being caught between railroad cars; Mayor Slocum of Newport, R. I., was thrown from a buggy and badly hurt.....Mrs. Abby Chase, widow of Dean Chase, aged 70, hanged herself at Pawtucket, R. I.....E. N. Gillespy, a druggist, was found dead in bed in Binghamton, N. Y., suffocated by gas.....Wahl & Co., sugar refining glue works, covering eight acres, Chicago, Ill., nearly destroyed—loss about $400,000, insured for about $86,000; C. D. Whitney's steam boot manufactory, Medway, Mass.—loss $30,000, partially insured; Wise & Grosof, J. H. Weber & Wise's, and F. E. Fethy's stores, Bellevue, O.—loss about $11,000, insurance

dent, E. B. Grubb of Beverly, N. J.; vice-presidents, Isaac J. Westar and George W. Johnes, both of Philadelphia; treasurer, Beauveau Borie; and Henry P. Muirhead, secretary.

BASEBALL.

THE PROFESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The delegates to the annual convention of the National Association of Professional Baseball Players assembled at the rooms of the Athletic Club, Philadelphia, on Monday morning, March 1, at eleven o'clock. The following clubs were represented: Athletic, Atlantic, Boston, Chicago, Centennial, Hartford, Mutual, New Haven, Philadelphia, St. Louis Reds, Washington and St. Louis. The Judiciary Committee went into session at the same hour, and the meeting closed at 6 P. M. The cases acted on were those of Force, Radcliffe, Stearns, Miller, McMullin, and Boyd, but the result of their deliberations cannot be given until our issue of next week.

THE HARTFORD CLUB.—On Feb. 25 the directors of the Hartford Club held a meeting to discuss the plans submitted for their new pavilion, and they decided to accept that of Mr. John C. Mead. The new building will be 100x40 feet, and has a seating capacity for 800 persons. There are twelve rows of seats, which are separated by three aisles, extending from the front to the rear of the stand. These rows are subdivided into seats, in the same way that the seats in the dress-circle at the Opera-house are divided, and each of these will be numbered, and no one will be entitled to any seat here, excepting the holder of a season ticket with the number of the seat on it. If possible, of course, all of these seats will be sold, but if at the opening of the season any remain unsold, spectators will be admitted to these seats on payment of 25 cents in addition to the regular admission. A fine view can be had from these seats, which are arranged in tiers one above another, so that those on the rear row have fully as good a view as those in front. The seats are reached by means of a broad staircase leading from the main entrance on Wyllis street directly into the pavilion.

A HANDBALL MATCH, best three out of four games, was played at McQuade's court, 404 Madison street, this city, on Feb. 22. It was won by Barney McQuade and Jim Casey, whose scores were 21 to 17, 21 to 14, and 21 to 18 respectively. Their opponents, Phil Casey and Arthur McQuade, took the other game by a score of 21 to 15. The racket match—best three out of four games—was won by Phil. Casey, defeating Alderman Reilly.

ON FEB. 26 Judge and Fleming defeated Arthur McQuade and Barney Brady in a hand-ball contest at Nicholas' Court, Philadelphia. The conditions were the best four in seven games, and the Quakers took the first, fourth, fifth and sixth games by scores of 21 to 12, 21 to 19, 21 to 14, and 21 to 5. The New Yorkers won the second and third games, scoring 21 to 13, and 21 to 17. They will come together again.

PHIL AND JIM CASEY of the City of Churches are matched to play Barney and Arthur McQuade a match of eleven games of hand-ball, the best six to win. The first six games will take place at McQuade's Racket and Hand-ball Court, No. 404 Madison street, this city, March 4, and the remainder will be contested at Casey's Court, 111 Douglass street, Brooklyn, March 18; play to begin on each occasion at 2 o'clock P. M.

THE NINE which will strive to uphold the reputation of the J. B. Doerr Club of Philadelphia this year will be selected from the following players: Ad Rocap, Gallagher, Colbert, Hellings, Capehart, Carpenter, H. Riffert, Ritchie, McCorkel, McCloskey and Warr. Communications should be addressed to H. E. Shoenhut, secretary, No. 2,405 Ridge avenue, Philadelphia.

THE PHILADELPHIA CLUB NINE and their positions are officially announced to be as follows: Fisher, pitcher; Snyder, catcher; Malone, first base; McGeary, second; Meyerle, third; Fulmer, short stop; McMullin, left field; Schaffer, centre; Addy, right; with Murnan as substitute.

THE ACTIVE CLUB of St. Louis, Mo., will place the following nine in the field next season: Conradi, c.; McGovern, p.; Steele, s. s.; Steele, 1st b.; Downey, 2d b.; Smith, 3d b.; West, l. f.; Neice, c. f.; McCord, r. f.

JOHN P. LEE, who in 1869 and 1870 played third base with the Easton (Pa.) Club, died in that city of pneumonia Feb. 25, after an illness of a few days. He was in his 22d year.

THERE ARE LETTERS in our care for Harry Wright, and Jas. Woodhead of the Live Oak B. B. Club.

AQUATICS.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.

This organization held a regular monthly meeting on Wednesday evening, Feb. 24, at which the prizes won last season were presented by President P. W. Ostrander to the fortunate victors in the several contests. The awards were as follows:

Club Prizes, June Regatta—Schooner Tidal Wave, William Voorhis, large silver goblet; sloops Undine, Brasher and Fowler, two silver goblets; Schemer, Charles H. Hall, six silver egg cups and spoons; William T. Lee, Charles A. Chever, large silver goblet.

Flag-officer's Prizes, June Regatta.—Schooner Tidal Wave, large size bronze card receiver; sloops Undine, holometric barometer; Schemer, pitcher, salver and goblets; Wm. T. Lee, large silver pitcher and cups.

Union Prizes, June Regatta.—Schooner Comet, William H. Langley, clock and barometer combined; sloop Miss Asten, John H. Starin, one clock; Kaiser, John B. Norris, large music box; Brooklyn, Ira Smith, lady's gold watch.

Commodore's Prizes.—Schooner Comet, two silver goblets; sloop Qui Vive, Thomas Clapham, holometric barometer. These were won in the race from Newport to Vineyard Haven, sailed June 22.

The new constitution and by-laws were read and adopted, and it was decided that hereafter the stated meetings of the club shall be held on the second Wednesday of each month. Saturday, June 19, was fixed upon as the day on which to hold the annual Spring regatta.

THE MASSACHUSETTS ASSOCIATION.—An adjourned meeting of delegates representing different boat clubs in Boston and vicinity was held at the Sherman House, that city, on Thursday evening, Feb. 25, when J. W. Frazar, from the committee previously appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the proposed new State organization, made a satisfactory report, which was accepted. The constitution provides that the organization shall be known as the Massachusetts Union Rowing Association, that all amateur and professional clubs shall be eligible to membership, and that the dividing line between those two classes of oarsmen shall be laid down by the executive committee. It was deemed advisable that a copy of the constitution and by-laws be submitted to each club represented for approval and amendment, and the corresponding secretary, T. A. Scott (who was elected in place of C. O. Breed of the Neptune Club of Lynn, resigned because that club concluded not to enter the Association just yet), was instructed to send copies to the several clubs, and to invite all other rowing organizations in the Bay State to join in the movement, which has for its object the furtherance of rowing interests and the promotion of social feeling and friendly rivalry. The meeting was presided over by Capt. F. F. Bibber of the South Boston Club, who has labored zealously to secure the success of an undertaking which, we believe, deserves the hearty support of all boating men.

A CHALLENGE FROM KING KALAKAUA.—According to *The Philadelphia Sunday Press*, Mr. Iwakura, secretary to one of the late royal visitor from the Sandwich Islands, has addressed the subjoined letter to the gentlemen therein mentioned:

SAN FRANCISCO, January 25, 1875.

GENTLEMEN.—His Majesty King Kalakaua having seen a paragraph in a Philadelphia newspaper giving a graphic description of the wonderful skating performance of Mr. J. B. Atkinson, and an honorable mention of the other gentlemen to whom this letter is addressed, and having been informed that expert skaters are usually expert swimmers, he is desirous of making an international swimming match. He requests me to say to you that he will match seven men, his subjects against any seven of your honorable body, for the sum of $25,000. To accept the above challenge, he would thank you to send to his agent in San Francisco the photographs of the seven you may decide upon entering the said contest. Any communication addressed to P. O. Box No. 1,344, San Francisco, California, will be duly attended to by his Majesty's agent. Hoping, gentlemen, that you will give the above your early attention, I remain your most obedient and humble servant, IWAKURA,

Secretary to his Majesty.

To J. B. Atkinson, P. V. Weaver, A. Simpson, Charles Parves, Alfred Cooper, H. D. May, A. H. Cam, Wm. Rose, Philadelphia, Pa.

ENOS LOCKE, the feather-weight champion sculler of the Atalanta Boat Club, declines the challenge issued by Dave Roache of the Gramercy, giving as his reason for not accommodating his quondam opponent that the tough struggle which he had with Mr. Sickness a year ago incapacitated him for such work in future.

AN EFFORT is being made in Montreal, Canada, to raise sufficient amount of money to induce the crack oarsmen of the States, the lower provinces, and Ontario to compete in the annual regatta at Lachine, to be held in August.

CONVALESCING.—The friends of Ransom Parker Jr., the popular president of the Atalanta Boat Club of this city, will be pleased to know that he is nearly recovered from the effects of the severe accident which befel him some weeks ago.

A MILE IN 42 SECONDS is said to have been made by the iceboat Sylvie Durand, with her owner, J. S. Durand, on board, on the Shrewsbury River, N. J., Feb. 4.

THE RING.

THE PUGILISTIC TRINITY—George Rooke, Joe Coburn and Billy Higgins—have found it necessary, owing to a failure to come to terms with the lessees of the Bowery Theatre, to change their locale for their proposed glovical exhibitions from that establishment to the Metropolitan Theatre, 585 Broadway, where they will illustrate the art manly on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of this week, as also at the matinee on the afternoon of the latter day, March 6. Rooke and Coburn will set-to on each occasion, and Higgins will put on the gloves with Larry Powers, the Chicago heavy-weight. In addition to these interesting fistic encounters, performances will be given by the variety company, assisted by volunteers; so that all who attend may feel assured of enjoying themselves.

JACK CONWAY of Scranton, Pa., and Ned Kelly of the metropolis are, we hear, matched to contend with the gloves, for a purse of $100, at Thos. McLaughlin's hall, Seventh avenue, between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets, this city, on Thursday evening, March 4. No doubt the "rockmen" and others will be on hand in force to see the lads pummel each other.

THE SOCIETY for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals recently had Tim Collins jugged for six moons, because he was found driving about the streets of South Boston, Mass., a horse whose sands of life had nearly run out. We haven't heard whether the officers of the society confiscated Tim's stock of apples, peanuts, etc.

THOMAS T. DROHAN, club-swinger, proposes to give an athletic and variety show at Town-hall, Holliston, Mass., March 3. The programme will include boxing.

PATSY SHEPPARD of Providence, R. I., is now the fond parient of a broth of a boy—a valentine from his better half.

BARNEY AARON and George Ogden are notified of letters addressed to them in our care.

THE OLYMPIC CLUB, a new athletic and gymnastic association, was organized by a number of members of J. Wood's Gymnasium, at a meeting held at that establishment on Feb. 20. The officers are as follows: President, F. J. Englehardt; vice-president, George G. Meigs; secretary, R. A. Pennel; treasurer, E. B. Fairchild; captain, Maurice E. Burston.

TRIGGER.

SNOW-BIRD SHOOTING.—The challenge of James Ward, the champion shot of Canada, to shoot a match at 50 snow-birds against any two men, either of them killing to count against the challenger's score, for $100 a side, was accepted by Mr. Powell of Brooklyn, Ont., and he named as his representatives Messrs. Miller and Tweedie. The match was shot last week at Toronto, Canada, in a gale of wind, and with the thermometer 8 degrees below zero. Ward was defeated, for he killed 33 and missed 17, while his opponents scored 36 killed and 14 missed, out of fifty birds shot at. A second match on the same terms against Messrs. Lawlor and Tweedie was then made by Ward, to come off the ensuing week.

THE HUBBARD SPORTING CLUB was recently organized at Dallas, Texas, with the following officers: President, Capt. W. G. Sterrett; vice-president, F. Austin; treasurer, Capt. A. G. Ross; secretary, Capt. Melton; directors—Messrs. Cummings, Dickenson and Wilson.

SIDES composed of five men each shot a match at pigeons, each contestant firing at nine birds, 21 yards and 80 yards fall, at Penrose Ferry bridge, Philadelphia, on Washington's Birthday. Setter's team defeated that chosen by Layer by a score of 22 to 21.

THE NATIONAL COLUMBIAN SOCIETY hold their second annual exhibition at their rooms, No. 14 Murray street, up stairs, March 1, 2, from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Admirers of choice breeds of pigeons are here afforded an opportunity to view many valuable specimens.

FAST GLAZING.—*The Clinton* (Iowa) *Herald* is responsible for the statement that on Feb. 9, J. M. Wheeler, an employee at Curtis Bros. & Co.'s factory in that city, glazed 176 lights, each 10x14, and eight to a sash, in thirty-six minutes, and two hundred and thirty-two lights in fifty-nine and a half minutes. Also, that on May 19, 1874, the same workman glazed two hundred and five windows, each with twelve 8x10 inch lights, or 2,460 panes, in nine hours and forty-five minutes.

A CUBAN PRIZE-FIGHT.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE PEARL OF THE ANTILLES."

"Monsieur Trompa" was the *nom de guerre* of our professor of fencing, singlestick, *savate* or French kicking, and athletic exercises generally. The Cubans delight in nicknames, and that conferred upon our professor was a creolized version of the Spanish word *trompada*, or blow.

Monsieur Trompa was a Frenchman by birth and education, but he had emigrated early to Cuba with a view to pick up a few of those golden doubloons with which Cuban streets were said to be paved. During the first years of his residence in the island, the Frenchman had devoted his attention to the tobacco trade, and he opened a shop, for the sale of Havanas and cigarettes, in one of the leading thoroughfares of the town. Failing in this much-competed business, he sold off, and turned teacher; tendering his services to the Cuban public as a teacher of languages.

As tutor Monsieur Trompa was even less successful than as tobacconist, and after many endeavors to improve the Cuban mind he abandoned the unprofitable task, and offered to improve the Cuban muscle. And when it is stated that the Frenchman had, in his college days, been a pupil of Monsieur di Fenromsi, the celebrated escrimist, and that he had practiced boxing for three years under the renowned Benjamin Caunt, Esq., of London, it will be seen that our professor had every claim to be considered a proficient in the arts which he was desirous of imparting.

Gymnastics and the art of self-defense proved more acceptable to the Cuban public than either foreign tongues or native tobacco, and Monsieur Trompa was soon appointed chief director of "El Gimnasio de Federico."

The gymnasium was a favorite resort of the youth of Cuba. It consisted of a spacious piece of open-air ground, inclosed by tall wooden palings, and it was furnished with all the machinery generally used for the development of human muscles. At one end of the grounds was a low, one-storied building, containing three large chambers, devoted respectively to the purposes of the toilet, to fencing, and to refreshments. There was also a small spare room attached to the premises, and this constituted the private sanctum and dwelling of our professor. Here, between whitewashed walls, and with little more furniture than was supplied by the leathern bottom chairs and rude canvas bed, or *catre*, peculiar to most Cuban habitations, Monsieur Trompa fed and slept.

Our professor was a big, burly fellow, with handsome and regular features, a good-natured smile, and one of the largest dark-brown beards ever cultivated by man. He was broad of shoulder, stout of limb, with a wonderful display of biceps, and a remarkable development of calf. The various feats of strength and agility which the Frenchman was said to have performed, chiefly in his own country and occasionally in Cuba, would have occupied the longest "drawing-room" entertainment on record, and Monsieur Trompa was in consequence a popular favorite.

The Cubans are fond of athletic sports and exercises, and the events which have of late years transpired in the "ever-faithful"—but revolutionary—"isle" have induced them more than ever to try their strength and improve their knowledge of the art of self-defense. The French athlete had come into office before the Cuban revolution was inaugurated, though not before it had been secretly planned, and he was, of course, the very man for training young and adventurous recruits. The Government of the island, though strongly opposed to the use of arms among the inhabitants, could not reasonably object to such harmless weapons as blunted foils, singlesticks, and boxing-gloves; nor could the development of limbs be considered in the light of high-treason. So the Cubans continued to fence, box, and exercise their limbs, and Monsieur Trompa prospered.

Our professor's services were not unfrequently in demand as mediator or umpire in certain private quarrels and affairs of gentlemen; and, upon more than one occasion application was made to him by a gentleman who required one "easy lesson" in the art of pistol-shooting. The applicant was a young lawyer, who had lately become involved in a duel, about a matter in which a lady connected with a ballet of the theatre was intimately concerned. The lawyer's adversary was an officer in the Spanish army, and pistols were the weapons chosen by him.

The lawyer had, however, never fired a pistol in his life, and therefore trusted to be initiated in the art by the French professor. Monsieur Trompa was quite unconscious of the object for which the easy lesson was required, or he would have done his best to dissuade the rash lawyer from his mad purpose; for, after the duel was over, and his pupil had been duly shot, our kind-hearted professor never forgave himself for having given that one easy lesson.

Monsieur Trompa had of every reason to be proud of the reputation he had acquired in the town; and that he had become alike the terror of the most evil-minded black, and the admiration of the most muscular white, may be gathered from the fact that our professor was in the habit of taking his siestas and his nightly repose with the door of his dwelling ajar. This he did chiefly with a view to ventilate his apartment, which had but one small window; it was also a proof of the great security against trespassers which he alone enjoyed. With bludgeons, foils, and other implements of his craft close at hand, the professor challenged the most daring to enter his sanctum and make off with the gold watch and massive chain which he usually placed by his bedside at night. At least, such had been the Frenchman's custom since coming into office, and no Captain-general, in the most peaceful year of his reign, was more secure.

But there came at last a man from Guantanamo.

He was a black Mandingo, and, as report went, the tallest, stoutest, and most muscular person in Cuba. He measured little under 7 feet in height, was proportionately broad, and exhibited the largest hands that it is possible for the human arm divine to possess. Incredible feats of strength were attributed to this dark giant. He was said to have used his fingers by an ordinary squeeze of his powerful palm; and as for lifting weights—he had no difficulty in raising high in his mighty arms a well-filled hogshead barrel on sugar. The agility of this athletic negro was equal to his strength. He could overtake the swiftest horse in full gallop, and overthrow the beast by grasping one of its hind legs.

His *piece de resistance*, however, was butting. Butting, or *cabezazos*, as it is called in the Spanish language, is a branch of pugilism much cultivated by the black community in Cuba, and in this our negro had no rival.

Those who may be acquainted with this strange sport will remember that butting consists of rushing with the head, bull fashion, at an adversary's chest, and tossing him several feet into the air. Frequently the whole weight of the body assists in giving the impetus to the blow, and for this purpose the butting man takes a short leap, and projects himself like an arrow at the human target. If he succeed in hitting the mark, the result often proves fatal to his adversary; should he, however, miss fire, the utmost personal damage which he can sustain is an ignominious tumble, and a bruised elbow.

Now, "El Nato"—as the black was nicknamed—had heard of the fame of Monsieur Trompa, and Monsieur Trompa had heard of the exploit of El Nato. So when it was found that the swarthy champion was perfectly willing to stand up in fair fight with the French professor, and that the French professor had remarked, after the manner of the Roman general in the story, "Let him come!" it was proposed that a meeting should take place between the champions in the grounds of the gymnasium.

Accordingly on the coolest evening known in the tropics, behold our professor and the black warrior, surrounded by a crowd of excited and admiring friends, in El Gimnasio de Federico. Every member of that gymnasium was, of course, present. There was our best man, familiarly called "Tin" (an abbreviation of Augustin), a short, wiry young creole, remarkable for his performances on the trapeze and parallels; Juancho, an athletic Indian from the neighboring village of Caney, whose pole-climbing was equal to any negro's palm-mounting.

A vast number of El Nato's admirers and backers were also there, and represented every shade of black, brown, and coffee color. Many of these worthies were famous for the dexterity which they displayed in ascending the tallest palms and cocoa-nut trees, and the agility with which they could swing from the fern-like bough of one palm to the beugh of another palm, like an acrobat performing the "flying trapeze." Not a few were also adepts in the art of butting.

It was a study for a painter as the black and white warriors stepped into the ring. The broad-chested, big-bearded Frenchman, with his white skin and well-turned limbs, formed a striking contrast with the tall, woolly-headed, ebony-skinned negro, and both gentlemen formed worthy representatives of the fearfully and wonderfully made man.

The attitude chosen by El Nato was similar to that of a wrestler awaiting an opportunity to close with his antagonist, with curved arms, raised hands and stooping shoulders. In turn, our professor placed himself in the approved British posture of defense, his right er "ward" arm across his breast, his left or attacking arm bent at right angles against his side. In the course of the fight, the Frenchman varied this position to what he called the "Ben Caunt guard"; his body being inclined inwards and his fists covering his face. He also assumed the "American guard," with both arms extended and the fists brought to a level with the left shoulder.

Upwards of half an hour was spent in posturing and striking attitudes, but nothing like close quarters was attempted. The negro skipped nimbly on this side and on that; he dodged here and he ducked there, vainly endeavoring to seek an "opening" or clear target against which he might level his mighty cranium. The Frenchman was unmoved by these antics, keeping, however, his body well "covered," and occasionally turning on his heel to follow the movements of his restless adversary.

The spectators encouraged the combatants and shouted "adelante!" (forward) and other expressions peculiar to Cuban men of the ring. In spite, however, of their efforts to induce the warriors to close, the negro continued to duck and dodge and the Frenchman to maintain his professional guard.

After another half hour had nearly passed in the same unsatisfactory manner, El Nato suddenly paused, and, throwing down his huge arms, he declared that Monsieur Trompa was playing foul. This was a butting and not a boxing match, he said, and, therefore, postures more in accordance with the former should be adopted on either side. For his own part he would decline to continue the fight, and he would, moreover, invite the company to pronounce the issue a drawn game. Much cheering on the side of El Nato's backers followed this avowal, and much whistling (the Cuban form of hissing) came from the other side.

In the midst of the tumult, our professor, who had hitherto devoted his attention to the strange movements and novel method of attack adopted by his adversary, stepped up, and with a good-natured smile offered to assume an attitude of defense more to the black's liking. To this end the undaunted Frenchman advanced within a few paces of where the negro was standing, and, placing his left foot forward, threw both his arms high above his head. With a front thus fairly exposed, our professor then invited El Nato to try his luck again. Doubtful whether this was not a ruse adopted by the skilled boxer with a view to encourage his adversary to continue the hostilities, the negro proceeded with great caution before venturing upon an attack. Retreating a few paces, El Nato made certain feints with a view to test his adversary's honesty, and, finding that the Frenchmad kept his ground, the black giant suddenly launched himself like a huge battering-ram at Monsieur's tender points. If El Nato had succeeded in reaching Monsieur Trompa, there is no doubt whatever that our professor would have fared very badly. In the moment, however, that the woolly head approached within a few inches of its target, quick as thought the practiced boxer drew in his body, while at the same instant two hard knuckles were brought with considerable force against the negro's skull. A unanimous cry of horror and surprise broke from the spectators on both sides as El Nato fell bleeding, sorely wounded and senseless, at his victor's feet. The black giant in the course of time recovered from the punishment inflicted by his powerful and eminently scientific rival, but he never recovered his lost reputation as champion in the art of butting.

The Woman's Journal notices the progress of the sex in England. It says: "There is growing up in England a large class of women who do not marry, and who apparently wish not to marry. They deliberately devote themselves to literature, to teaching, to some trade, generally an artistic one—at any rate to some occupation that gives a livelihood and tends to culture, and this they choose for life. The marrying instinct seems dead, or rather never to have been born in them.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
514 BROADWAY.
MR. JOSH HART.....Sole Proprietor
EIGHT NEW STARS,
In conjunction with the present mammoth company.
First week of the beautiful actress and pantomimist,
MLLE. MARIE ZOE,
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN,
Also introducing her wonderful trick of
PASSING A SWORD THROUGH HER BODY.
The world-renowned wire-walker, SHED.
The original magic horror, Professor
F. F. LEVANTINE.
First appearance of the London Comique,
MR. HARRY BROWN.
The beautiful vocalist—first appearance,
MISS ST. JOHN.
SCOTTT and FORREST, in their Somersault Clog.
Return of the best act in pantomime, CLOWN S. S. KNIGHT. He will appear as WESTON the WALKIST.
AN ENTIRE NEW OLIO,
introducing all the above artistes; the Harry Cornell, Mr. John Wild, Mr. Wm. Carter, Mr. Chas. Wild, Miss Adah Richmond, Miss Kitty O'Neil, Miss Amy Roberts, Miss Alice Bennett, and the entire company in a new and pleasing programme, to be produced on the 8th inst., entitled
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN.
The entire company in the cast.
MATINEE ON SATURDAY AND SATURDAY.
NOTICE.—TUESDAY, March 2, an EXTRA MATINEE will be given in aid of the charitable institution,
ST. JOHN'S GUILD.
The gross receipts will be devoted to the relief of the poor of the Fourteenth Ward.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—In preparation for speedy production, the Irish drama, entitled
PYKE O'CALLAGHAN.
By the production of this drama entire, the public will have an opportunity of deciding its resemblance to the drama published by the man at the corner part of Broadway.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
585 BROADWAY. 585
MR. JAMES E. SMITH.....Manager and Proprietor
GRAND REOPENING MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 1,
AS A FIRST-CLASS VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.
NO VULGARITY EITHER BY WORD OR ACTION.
A Mammoth Company of Star Artists: Miss Adelaide Miller, Miss Kitty Henderson, Johnny Queen, Billy West, Walter Bray, Charley Munroe, Harry Hart, Miaco Brothers, Arnold Brothers.
MLLE. VICTORIA MELVINO'S FEMALE MINSTREL TROUPE—40 Young Ladies and full Orchestra. 50 Celebrated Star Performers. Family Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2 o'clock. First-class artists, stars, combinations and novelties address as above. 49-1t*

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S
MONDAY, MARCH 1, 1875.
Every Evening, and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.
THE CARROLL
IN THE SENSATION PLAY "KIDNAPPED"
Matinees—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday,
J. W. McANDREWS in Watermelon Man.
Johnny Allen, in Dutch Backdriver, and the melodrama
ROSINA MEADOWS. L. ALDRICH, T. L. CONNOR.
GEO. KETCHUM, MISS STRATTON. 49-1t*

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S
SPECIAL NOTICE.
BURLESQUE, MINSTREL, PANTOMIME,
AND
VARIETY COMBINATIONS,
FIRST-CLASS ONLY
wishing time in New York between
JUNE AND OCTOBER,
CAN APPLY TO
GEORGE WOOD.
49-1t*

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE,
Proprietor and Manager.....MR. AUGUSTIN DALY
THIRD WEEK.
HOUSES CROWDED.
THE BIG BONANZA! LAUGHTER INCESSANT.
EVERY NIGHT AT 8.
MATINEE
SATURDAY, AT 1.30.
BOX-SHEET OPEN DAILY AT 10 A. M.
The best play since LORD DUNDREARY. 49-1t

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
NEW OPERA-HOUSE, BROADWAY AND 29TH ST.
GLORIOUS SUCCESS.
LIFE UP-TOWN,
HE KNEW HE WAS RIGHT.
A BAD NIGHT'S REST,
CHARMING LITTLE SUSIE,
received with screams nightly. Street-cars may be ordered at 10. MATINEE SATURDAY at 2. 49-1t*

BRYANT'S OPERA-HOUSE,
West 23d st., between 6th & 7th avs., near Booth's Theatre.
NINETEENTH SEASON. Another Change of Bill.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. WESTON VERSUS JUDD.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. THE TWO OFF-ONES.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. RIVAL DARKIES.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. DANGEROUS GAME.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. WHAT IS IT?
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. UNCLE EPH'S DREAM.
FAMILY MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AT 2. 49-1t*

MICKEY DOYLE,
CLOG AND
SONG-AND-DANCE ARTISTE,
would like an engagement for the tenting season.
49-2t* Address care of CLIPPER Office.

PROF. COLVIN,
Fakir of the East and Wizard of the West, Wizard, can be engaged for sideshow biz the coming season. Address,
49-1t* PROF. COLVIN, River Point, R. I.

TO CORNET-PLAYERS.
For sale at a great sacrifice, one of Atoine Courteirs' silver-plated best B flat cornets, with box, etc., complete, perfect in every respect; also an excellent new brass piston valve B-flat cornet (A. Lacomte, Paris, maker). Levy model, with case complete.
Address. BENJ. B. DALE,
49-1t* 221 East Twenty-sixth street, New York.

WANTED, PARTNER, WITH
about $300, or willing to loan that amount on tenfoot sacrifice and travel on same. Address two weeks, "BOSTONIAN," Concord, N. H. 49-1t*

WANTED immediately, two Ballad Singers that play brass. Only those that are well up in the business need apply. Salary sure. Address
LEW JOHNSON, Proprietor Plantation Minstrels,
49-1t* 328 South Clark st., Chicago, Ill.

"THAT'S the Time You Will Know Who's Your Friend." Andy Williams' latest serio-comic song, sung by Johnny Reese with great success at the principal Western variety theatres. For sale by the publishers, Brainard's Sons, Cleveland, Ohio; or by Andy Williams, 1,613 Frankford road, Philadelphia, Pa. Sent to any address. Price 30 cents. 49-1t*

FRED FELTON,
LEADING
AND
CHARACTER
ACTOR,
now ready to negotiate with responsible traveling managers for the coming season, either open or
STOCK STAR OR TO SUPPORT A LADY.
Address FRED FELTON,
49-1t* Ann Arbor, Mich.

CIRCUS MANAGERS.
MORRESTE AND SCHRODE
wish an engagement for this coming
TENTING SEASON.
LINE OF BUSINESS.
DOUBLE TRAPEZE
AND BROTHER ACTS.
WERE WITH THE SELLS BRO'S EUROPEAN CIRCUS LAST SEASON.
49-1t* Address 1,017 Nectarine st., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARLEY LUBY, DUTCH
COMEDIAN, is open for engagements in his Dutch and musical specialties, and a new sketch, "Dutchman's Squabbles, or Germany and Ireland." No objection to travel for the Summer season. Address care J. J. GRIFFIN, 252 Washington st., Boston, Mass. 49-1t*

COSMOPOLITAN HALL,
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA,
No. 32 Royal street.
Vocalists (ladies), young, of good appearance and with good voices, are wanted. Applications requested, stating terms and references. 49-13t THE PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE.
JOE MILLS BAY CITY, MICH.,
will open the THEATRE COMIQUE on or about the first of April. People wishing engagements for that date will direct JOE MILLS,
49-1t* Theatre Comique, Bay City, Mich.

WANTED, FIRST-CLASS
VARIETY TALENT, for the Mammoth Sideshow accompanying Barnum's Great Roman Hippodrome the coming season. Professionals (females) apply at dressing-room entrance of Hippodrome, from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. 49-1t*

CH. CHRISTRUP,
leader of orchestra, late with Howard & Carle's Black Crook Co. Now at liberty to accept engagements. Address Care of MR. BOTT,
49-1t* 316 6th street, New York City

MAY FISK COMBINATION.
Wanted, first-class juvenile lady and gent, with wardrobe. To temperate and responsible people a year's engagement. Also wanted a first-class agent. Salary low but sure. Positively no fares advanced. Address
49-1t* G. S. GREY, Sole Manager, Janesville, Wis.

OLIVE LOGAN
in WIRT SIKES' comedy drama,
SURF!
ALBANY Opera-house, March 29, ONE WEEK.
TROY Opera-house, April 12, ONE WEEK.
BUFFALO Academy, April 26, ONE WEEK.
ROCHESTER Opera-house, May 3, ONE WEEK.
LECTURE COMMITTEES and HALL OWNERS can secure her to lecture on
GIRLS,
or
SUCCESSFUL PEOPLE,
in the vicinity of above cities on any of her
OPEN DATES.
Permanent address, 55 W. Ninth st., New York. 49-1t

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
BENNER BROTHERS, acrobats and gymnasts, can be engaged for the tenting season of '75. Business: Three-brother act, double trapeze, and good leapers. Address
49-3t* COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

MR. W. HERBERT,
NOW WITH MR. J. L. TOOLE,
will be
AT LIBERTY FOR ENGAGEMENTS
on conclusion of tour. Address
49-2t* Box 3,723, Post-office, N. Y.

A YOUNG MAN WOULD LIKE
an engagement with some traveling colored troupe. Business: Song-and-dance, acrobatic essence, jig and clog, and negro sketches; also fill in. WM. CHASE, care of CLIPPER. 49-1t*

THEATRE COMIQUE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
J. P. ROGERS.....Manager
MONDAY, MARCH 1, the celebrated Comedian SAM E. RYAN, in THE REBEL CHIEF.
JERSEY CITY OPERA-HOUSE, MARCH 15, in DIVORCED! DIVORCED!! DIVORCED!!! 1t*

KARL LIND,
KARL LIND,
THE STOCKHOLM WONDER,
will shortly return to America and resume his professional engagements.
For terms and vacant dates, address his sole agents,
SIMMONDS & WALL,
48-2t 609 Broadway, N. Y.

G. A. MORTIMER,
STAGE-MANAGER AND OLD MEN.
ANNIE MORTIMER,
SOUBRETTE AND DIALECT ACTRESS,
will be disengaged after March 27. Managers desiring their services will please address their agents,
SIMMONDS & WALL,
48-2t 609 Broadway, N. Y.

LE TOUR DU MONDE,
BY MM. D'ENNERY
AND VERNE.
Also
ROSE MICHEL
BY M. ERNEST BLUM.
The exclusive right of production in America of the above-titled plays have been purchased from the authors, and their American copyrights secured by the undersigned, to whom all managers are requested to apply.
Any persons infringing this right will be prosecuted according to law.
SIMMONDS & WALL, Dramatic Agents,
48-2t 609 Broadway, N. Y.

MANAGERS AND STARS
desirous of producing any of MR. SPENCER PRITCHARD'S successful original sensational or society plays, or wishing original matter to order, may address the gentleman in care of
CHAS. E. BALL,
405 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.
Harry Amlar, please send address. 49-1t*

GEO. RIGNOLD,
(from the Queen's Theatre, London,)
AS HENRY V.
BOOTH'S THEATRE,
FEB. 8, 1875. 45-10t

GLOVER'S HALL, NEWTOWN, CT.—The above is a new hall, recently fitted up in the best style; is the largest hall in the place. Well lighted, with two chandeliers, of four lights each; also, side lights. A nice stage, ticket office, etc. A very desirable hall for dances, lectures, theatrical performances, etc.
Rent as low as the lowest of its size and style in the country.
N. B. GLOVER,
49-1t* Newtown, Ct.

GEO. N. QUINBY (PROFESSOR GEORGE), send me your address. CHAS. M. CONNOLLY, care CLIPPER Office. 49-1t*

WANTED,
A FIRST-CLASS CIRCUS BAND.
Address JAMES DE MOTT,
49-1t Harrison st., Frankford, Pa.

CHICAGO MUSEUM,
CHICAGO, ILL.
R. J. WATERS,
Manager.
F. L. KELLER,
Stage-manager.
AGENTS OF CURIOSITIES,
Address
CAPT. E. L. DICKEY,
49-tf Supt. Museum.

OLIVER DOUD BYRON
has
MARCH AND APRIL OPEN.
Address
49-2t BROOKLYN, Long Island.

GROVE HOUSE,
176 Bleecker street, near Broadway, N. Y. Fine rooms with excellent board, for families and single; $6 to $12 per week, $1.50 to $2 per day. 32-26t*

MENAGERIE TO RENT.
A complete menagerie of animals, consisting of the best performing den of lions in America; lioness and five whelps two weeks old; leopards, hyenas, panthers, sacred cattle, kangaroos, white bear, performing elephants, and other animals, too numerous to mention, making 14 cages. All nearly new, which will be rented in one or two lots. For sale, 2 pairs lions, 2 steer, and 3 elk. Parties wishing to rent or buy will do well to call on J. M. FREWIN, Detroit, Mich. Reference: H. L. Stebbins, 58 Ann st., N. Y. 47-tf

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.
A variety of
VERY ELEGANT ILLUSIONS
always on hand. Also, our revised,
ENLARGED WIZARD'S WONDERFUL CABINET, No. 3,
chock full of wonders; contains six tricks, and instructions for sixteen others, with
MAGICIAN'S OPENING and CONCLUDING SPEECHES
Free by mail for 30 cents.
DAVENPORT BROS., Fredonia, N. Y., 7 cents.
Inclose stamp for illustrated catalogue.
44-13t* W. J. UDD, 131 Henry st., New York.

MR. EDDIE FOX
will attend to BOOKING MUSIC FOR ACTS, SONGS-AND-DANCES, DRAMATIC, etc. Address Leader at Simmons & Slocum's Opera-house, Philadelphia. 43-8t*

MARTIN FARRELL,
City Billposter and Baggage Express Office, at Coyne House, Scranton, Pa. 37-14t*

JIGAND CLOG DANCING
WITHOUT A MASTER.—New edition. Containing 20 steps, fully explained. Anyone with or without a previous knowledge can learn it. Mailed (post paid) on receipt of 25 cents. Copyright of this book for sale. Mrs. J. K. BUCKLEY.
43-13t* 296 West Twelfth street, New York.

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.
SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE.
41-26t* THOS. W. VOST, 28 North Ninth st., Phila., Pa.

LEE AND WALKER'S
popular publication of
"DIED IN THE STREET,"
by
MR. CLAUDE DE H

'ARD TIMES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. MASON JR.

"Times is 'ard, sir; no use talkin';
Things ov ev'ry kind 'as riz;
People on the streets is walkin',
Out ov 'brads' an' out of biz."

"*What! out in this inclement weather?*"
"Aye, sir, out ov work, an' out of clothes;
Out ov heart, an' out ov leather,
Out at 'eels, an' out at toes."

"*Out upon such luck!*" "Or course, sir,
No one smilin' takes us in;
Ther water now we drink, perforce, sir,
H'ains got once the *smell* o' gin!"

"*Temperate?*" "Aye, sir; picter o' sobriety,
Quit 'old Alkey'—quite a sweet—
Joined ther anti-drink society
When my bottom dollar went!

"What! 'goin'? Not a word to say?
Not even goin' 'cross ther street
To 'see er man,' jist o'er the way,
What! h'aint a goin' to stand er treat!

"You're a mean skunk to stan' a talkin',
Suckin' in 'soft soap' an' *lie*,
An' let er feller stan' 'round gawkin',
Without er *taste* ov rosy rye!

"Go ter thunder! kid-glov'd stranger!
You're an impecunious dog;
You're some ole hay-seed country granger,
Or Cincinnati corn-fed hog!"

TWO LIVES UNVEILED;

OR,

THE SECRET HISTORY OF A SUCCESSFUL MAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY VIDA VARRIE.

Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall;
Some run through brakes of vice, and answer none;
And some condemned for a fault alone.
MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

PART I.

If you wish to retire from the world, go to Hammondville, in Pennsylvania, a flag station on a branch of the Pennsylvania Central. It is the third town from Middleburg and about thirty-five miles from Ansara, where the branch road begins. The trains pass through without stopping at Hammondville at all, unless the flag is up or they have a passenger to set down—rare circumstances, both.

It is plain, then, something unusual was progressing in this obscure little place when the 3.30 P. M. train landed a small, curious-looking crowd (it was considered a great crowd at Hammondville), whose advent had certainly been heralded, for half the population of the town had congregated at the station to behold the arrival.

The bill on the neighboring walls and fences explained the mystery:

Mr. George William Camapilla's powerful aggregation of Stars! Unrivaled combination of youth, beauty and talent! The most brilliant luminaries of the dramatic firmament to appear in the leading drama of the day, with unbounded enthusiasm and applause! Received by the press throughout the country with the most unqualified marks of approbation! In a panic combination of unparalleled attraction, including gorgeous wardrobes, correct appointments and magnificent scenery, will perform in the Town Hall in Hammondville, Thursday evening, June 23, the performance to commence with the sensational tragedy of "The Burglar's Revenge, or the Victory of Love," written expressly for this company by George William Camapilla, the greatest living actor and the most successful dramatist in the world. Mr. Camapilla in his unrivaled impersonation of the hero, Bill the Burglar; Mr. Charles Pilbury in his famous role of the Count de Beauvais; and the young, charming and beautiful Miss Clarette Hawthorne in her great character of Madeline, a rich and beautiful countess, in love with Bill the Burglar; Miss Inda Blake in her beautiful and pathetic role of Mary, the young Shepherdess. The remainder of the cast by the company, which numbers over one hundred of the most famous members of the profession. The performance will conclude with the screaming farce entitled "A Hunk of Beef, or Cupid's Cold Collation," from the gifted and versatile pen of Mr. George William Camapilla. Admission twenty-five cents; children half price.

Such was the playbill.

It was the arrival of this "gigantic combination" which had caused the train to stop at Hammondville, and attracted half the town to the little shed which they called a depot.

The event excited unbounded interest, for this was the first company of actors that had ever paid a visit to the place; but if the distinguished manager of this wonderful troupe argued from the generous outpouring of the inhabitants at the depot a similar demonstration at the Town Hall, it was because he too lightly estimated the difference between a free show and twenty-five cents admission. Where a quarter was at stake the people were more temperate and calculating; for hereabouts luxurious indulgences were unknown.

But this was not all that influenced Mr. Camapilla's financial prospects. The bills were posted on the very day when the Rev. Mr. Dartte (well known all through that part of Pennsylvania) stood looking moodily out of the window, harassing his brain for the subject of his next sermon. The bill-stickler brandished his brush, the bill was up, and Mr. Dartte adjusted his spectacles, read, frowned, nodded his head complacently, and his subject was chosen.

The following Sabbath, just previous to the arrival of the troupe, the sermon was poured forth. To a stranger knowing nothing of the preacher's spiritual purity and godliness it might have sounded like a fearful ebullition of wrath; but it was a powerful discourse, and had a baneful effect on Mr. Camapilla's pocket.

When the curtain rose on the play—bare, empty seats, great lonesome spaces, coldly confronted the poor performer, making his eyes ache with staring at sad vacancy, throwing back his words to mock and vex him with their continual jeering: "Back, we're back; your own ears alone are here to house us."

But if the audience was "slim" the performance was slimmer. It was the worst "fake show" ever offered to country bumpkins.

Miss Hawthorne, on the bill youthful and beautiful, might have been youthful twenty years before, but beautiful she could never have been with that hooked nose and those cross eyes. Cosmetics were powerless to conceal her defects. She was sallow and angular, and altogether as ugly as sin. Then her gorgeous wardrobe contained but one old, cheap, faded dress, which she wore in every scene, regardless of the lapse of ten years between acts.

The "one hundred famous artists" proved insufficient for the cast without doubling even the most important parts. Miss Julia Blake seemed *non est*; at all events Miss Hawthorne assumed her various identity, and was now herself playing the Countess, and anon Miss Blake enacting Mary the shepheress—rather a puzzling arrangement to the audience, for the Countess and Mary had both placed their affections on Bill the burglar, and seemed to be fiercely jealous of each other; for instance, Miss Hawthorne as the Countess stigmatized herself as Mary the shepherdess, a lowborn hussy; then, when the shepherdess, she denounced her other self, the Countess, as a cruel, designing wanton. But in one thing they seemed to agree with both Bill, for selves—her unalterable devotion to Bill, an affecting circumstance to the simple souls composing the audience, and to learn which of her would succeed in obtaining Bill's heart and hand became an affair of absorbing interest.

Mr. Camapilla, the illustrious manager of the troupe, played not only Bill the burglar, but also Mr. Pilbury's part (if there *was* such a person as Mr. Pilbury), the Count de Beauvais. Notwithstanding these immaterial disadvantages, all was going well; the interest was at its height, the fourth act of "The Burglar's Revenge" had been safely reached, when the curtain rose on an empty stage. The audience waited a moment, then murmurs arose. Presently Miss Hawthorne rushed before them, followed by the rest of the company.

"She's bolted!" exclaimed the lady excitedly. "He's took the money and flew."

It was half a moment before the audience discovered that the actress was not speaking the lines of her part, but her emotions were too genuine, and revealed the truth.

"Who? who?" was shouted from all parts of the house.

"Camapilla, the manager; he's shook us and gone with every cent he could lay his hands on," was the reply.

It was true—Mr. Camapilla, star, dramatist, manager and treasurer of the troupe, had absconded with the receipts of the evening, amounting to the sum of ten dollars and seventy-five cents; and, this being utterly inadequate to pay the company's bills, Mr. Camapilla's mind offered no good reason why he should not leave the company to take care of itself, so at the end of the third act, that gentleman walked down to the railroad station, deliberately signaled the 9.45 eastern train, and went aboard with no other emotion than a deep feeling of relief that he had successfully accomplished his object. This was his first grand success in life; failures without number had ever attended his career, but now his luck was turned. The stakes in this game were small, as beginnings always are, but he had won!

The next morning found him in ——, without a cent in his pocket; but his dress was good, and he was easily mistaken for a gentleman as he walked smartly down Market street. Certainly none would suspect him of lacking both breakfast and the means of purchasing it, or that his mind was considering a project for satisfying the cravings of his appetite.

After crossing the bridge and walking down into the city, Camapilla (whose name, it is time to reveal, was not Camapilla at all, but plain Samuel Perkins) stopped before the residence of Dr. Bidwell, and, raising his hat, politely addressed a young miss who was in the act of leaving the house with her school-books on her arm.

"Is the doctor in?" he inquired, as if about to ring the bell.

"I believe he is," returned the young lady; "please come in," and she opened the door to usher the stranger in, but discovered on entering her father's office that he was not in; he had just stepped out, the office-boy said. The young lady was about leaving when the stranger again addressed her.

"I am Dr. Burdock," said Mr. Camapilla in a very professional tone; "I am trying to make a specialty with a patient just above here. Sorry papa isn't in. Could you accommodate me with change? My patient wants to pay me three dollars, and I have no change to give him for a five-dollar bill. If you have two dollars I'll return in a moment and see if we can make it right."

The young lady counted out two dollars for Mr. Camapilla, saying she was glad to be able to accommodate him; that she had just five dollars in small notes, so that she would await his return with his patient's five-dollar bill, and in exchange, give the doctor her remaining three dollars.

This was satisfactory, and Mr. Camapilla bowed and retired. He retraced his steps till he concluded that the deluded young lady could no longer see him from her father's doorway, where she awaited his return, then he directed his footsteps to the next street, entered a car and rode to a first-class restaurant, where he ordered a very comfortable breakfast, only reflecting that if Miss Bidwell waited long for his reappearance she would most probably be late to school. But she had acquired one valuable lesson from the book of life—that every man is not a doctor merely because he says so.

After leisurely refreshing himself with a by no means frugal repast and reading the morning papers, Mr. Camapilla sallied forth with a clear conscience, purchased a paper shirt-bosom, collar, cuffs and a new necktie, had his boots brushed, and, again penniless, but looking every inch a man of fashion, slowly promenaded down the fashionable thoroughfare.

Perhaps the reader wonders what interest he can be supposed to have in the movements of this vagabond. Patience; this seeming plebeian adventurer, under another name, has been known to the world as a man of wealth, power, official distinction and social eminence; and this history of his private affairs is known only to his biographer.

Mr. George William Camapilla had had his breakfast, as before stated; and, without any prophetic talent whatever, he could yet penetrate far enough into futurity to know that in a few hours he would certainly want his dinner. He was not a Micawber, to wait for something to turn up. Whatever he did, that, be sure, he intended to do; therefore, without formally announcing his present design, let us see what he does.

It was the fashionable hour for promenading and shopping. The street was thronged with the wealth and beauty of the city, but there was nothing mean or abject in Mr. Camapilla's face or heart as he mingled with the gay throng, without a penny in his purse. On the contrary, he began his manœuvres without embarrassment. Every time he met a young lady of fashion and evident wealth, he threw full in her face a sudden glance of admiration, as if he had been surprised into such an act of indiscretion by her wonderful beauty. If the lady was surprised and flattered into glancing back, she was sure to find him glancing back at her, and presently he contrived to encounter her again.

Unfortunately for Mr. Camapilla's plans, the ladies of P—— rarely glance into the faces of the gentlemen they meet on Chestnut street, and so he traversed the south side several times unsuccessfully. At last he saw, walking alone, a pretty, petite young lady, richly and fashionably attired, with a round girlish face, certainly not over seventeen. By some accident she encountered Mr. Camapilla's admiration and blushed deeply. Presently they met again, and, in passing, Mr. Camapilla contrived to entangle his coat-sleeve in the handle of her parasol. This of course arrested his progress, and rendered it necessary for him to raise his hat and apologize, which he did gracefully.

Now, Mr. Camapilla was a good-looking man; indeed, the young lady at his side thought him the handsomest man she had seen all the morning, while the encounter seemed the most romantic adventure in the world. To add to its romance, a couple of schoolboys standing in the crowd cried out:

"There's one girl that's hooked a fellah!"

They both heard it; and the young lady without looking up, smiled consciously, while Mr. Camapilla bowed respectfully and passed on. The adventure was of but a moment's duration, but it made a deep impression upon the young girl's ardent imagination.

A few moments later she entered a gallery of art, and paused abstractedly before a painting, though unmindful of its subject, when, turning her head, she again beheld the hero of her adventure and the subject of her thoughts. Mr. Camapilla was apparently deeply absorbed in the painting before him. Feeling that she was in some way culpable, the young lady blushed deeply; but thinking the stranger might not have observed her, she rose hastily to pass on, when Mr. Camapilla, feigning to be attracted by the movement, looked up with an expression of art-criticism still resting upon his countenance. The moment his eyes reached the face of the young lady he assumed an expression of pleased surprise, and, smiling and bowing deferentially, exclaimed, as if half involuntarily:

"Ah! we meet again! I am very fortunate to-day."

There seemed to the young lady something about this man which gave him a right to address her, and she blushingly acknowledged his remark. He was certainly a thoroughbred gentleman to the tips, and really it was chiefly her fault that he was obliged to speak, for she knew her face had revealed her recognition of him; and again, it is natural to feel confidence in a person one meets admiring the beauties of art, as Mr. Camapilla so evidently was doing.

This gentleman's path was now easy. He walked by the side of his inamorata, talking of the paintings, the artists and other collateral subjects, until, by some natural and easy process, they found themselves at last at the north end, and, leaving the rest of the gallery, deeply engaged in conversation. From art to literature, the drama, novels, poems and authors, the conversation came gradually around to personalities. Mr. Camapilla had skillfully displayed all his knowledge and his best conversational powers, till his companion verily believed him the best-read, most learned, intellectual, wittiest and most accomplished gentleman she had ever met. Of course, she naturally gave perfect credence to every statement he made; and when he incidentally mentioned his connections, Mr. Camapillas in South Carolina, and that he was in P—— on business concerning the family estates, she had no suspicion or other thought than that her new acquaintance belonged to a wealthy and honorable Southern family.

In return, she informed Mr. Camapilla that her name was Miss Lottie Dwyer. She was the oldest of three children, and had only just completed her school career.

Then Mr. Camapilla ruefully spoke of his departure in a few days.

"I am sorry you leave so soon," dolorously replied Miss Dwyer. She was meditating some project for continuing the acquaintance so charmingly commenced.

"Yes," said Camapilla dejectedly, "this city has suddenly become interesting to me, and I must leave it! And your parents? Would they permit me to see you again?"

"My parents!" exclaimed Miss Lottie, half haughtily, half ashamed. "I think I am competent to select my friends according to my own judgment."

Poor Lottie! she was only a schoolgirl, and seventeen is more impatient of restraint than twenty-five. Yet she was a good, obedient child, and loved her parents dearly; but to be suspected of subjection to parental control was a severe blow to her womanly dignity. Yet she had no sooner uttered the disrespectful and resentful speech than she repented; and before Camapilla could speak, she hastened to say, with an assumption of worldly experience:

"Of course, if my parents had ever seen you, Mr. Camapilla, they would agree with me that you are an eligible acquaintance; but not having had the pleasure of meeting you, and conversing with you as I have done, they are incapable of deciding upon your merits, and I am too spirited, I fancy, to submit to an arbitrary decision."

When Miss Lottie began this precocious speech, she intended to close by saying, like a sensible and dutiful daughter, that if her parents were to decide against admitting his acquaintance she must obey, of course; but again that pride, known only to the adolescent youth pining for maturity, conquered, and Lottie floundered deeper in the gulf of disobedience.

"I rejoice to find you possessed of such a noble spirit," burst forth Camapilla. "Parents often sadly mar the happiness of their children," he added oracularly.

For half a minute Lottie believed herself the victim of cruel tyrants; at all events, her parents were unnecessarily strict, she was certain.

"I would rather die," heroically rejoined Camapilla, "than even to compromise you in any way."

The unsophisticated girl was thrilled by the gallantry of this speech.

"O Mr. Camapilla!" was all the reply she made, but face and voice were eloquent with confidence and trust unlimited—faith perfect and clear. Camapilla saw it all, and replied accordingly:

"We must devise some expedient for continuing our acquaintance in the future. It is not advisable to remain longer here; it may attract considerable criticism upon yourself."

"How thoughtful he is! How considerate for me!" thought Lottie.

"Let us enter a carriage and drive to the park, where we may arrange our plans undisturbed," he said.

One moment alone, one little moment without those baleful eyes upon her, and that winning voice wooing her on, and Lottie's better sense and teachings would have prevailed; but now all the world, all she had ever heard and learned, was chaos, an indistinct dream, in the presence of this sweet, novel, delirious reality. She seemed to have lived all her life, and that man was like a familiar friend, on into her soul had he infused his own.

Without question or murmur, she consented.

By this time they had left the dense part of the city behind them, Lottie attempted to arrange her thoughts; and suddenly a dreadful sense of the impropriety of her conduct rushed over her, and a terrible foreboding of the anger of her parents and the contempt of her friends filled her with dismay, and she burst into tears.

Mr. Camapilla had no intention of allowing his victim time for reflection and repentance. He instantly clasped her in his arms with infinite tenderness, and, imploring her love and pardon in the same breath, vowed to protect and shield her against all the world.

To poor weeping Lottie all the world at that moment, Mr. Camapilla only excepted, did seem arrayed in armsagainst her. What wonder she clung to her only protector, and shed tears of gratitude upon his breast! Then he promised, he called on Heaven to witness. He protested if she would never forsake him he would never forsake her, and she promised.

Incomprehensible is all this to one who has not experienced those moments that seem years, that are years of guilt between the past and the future, back over which return seems impossible. To cool reason and sober age, moments are moments only, and days are days; but for youth a different dial reckons time, and that is feeling—no clockwork keeps pace with that.

Ah! well, from love to money—Cupid's arrow must be paid for.

Knowing Mr. Camapilla's impecunious condition, it is somewhat a matter of curiosity to discover by what means he will pay for the stylish equipage in which he is seeing the glories of the suburbs of P——.

The truth is painful, but it must be told, notwithstanding it tends to prejudice the reader somewhat against Camapilla. It has been related, how tenderly clasped Miss Dwyer in his arms. While thus delightfully situated, that gentleman delicately inserted his sinister hand into the pocket of his inamorata, and abstracted therefrom her portemonnaie, which he immediately and successfully conveyed to his own.

Presently they arrived at a suburban hotel, where Mr. Camapilla invited his fair companion to dine. On entering, he left her for a few moments and went out to count the contents of her purse. Evidently she had started out that morning for shop, as the round the purse to contain five ten-dollar bills and some small change. All this he transferred to his own empty pocketbook, ordered a luxurious dinner, and returned to his confiding companion.

She was before a mirror, wondering if she were the same person she had always supposed herself to be, when her gallant adorer entered the room. After such a long separation he must embrace her, he said, and then he took the opportunity to return the depleted purse to the owner's pocket, lest she miss it. Dinner over, they continued their drive. By this time it was thoroughly and definitely settled that they were to marry, despite all opposition, and that, too, right speedily.

Camapilla was for immediate elopement; Lottie for first pleading his cause with her parents, and eloping afterwards in case they proved obdurate. Confident that Camapilla could prove his illustrious lineage and wealthy connections, she believed her parents, after the first shock of amazement had subsided, would ultimately yield their consent.

Camapilla, on the other hand, protested that he could never submit to the indignity of an inquisition, and ardently urged her to marry him at once, and then announce the fact by letter.

It was a fearful temptation to the poor girl. It seemed ages since she saw her father go down-town to business that morning, and since she had kissed her mother and the baby as she left the house to go out shopping. In that strange interval there had grown up between her and that home this man, who seemed her destiny, to whom in these few hours she had breathed thoughts long pent in her inmost heart, which she could not have uttered even to her mother; and when he threw himself at her feet and besought her to fly with him, she wound her arms around his neck and sobbed forth her consent.

It is prudent to draw the veil over Camapilla's transports, and come directly to the practical part of the adventure. He had some unfinished business to transact before leaving, he said, rendering it impossible to set out for the South before noon of the next day; so they must repair to a hotel, and, as it would be exceedingly hazardous, not to say fatal, to their designs, to attempt consummating their marriage in P——, it was determined that ceremony should not be performed till they were beyond the reach of the grand foe.

But now a new and perilous difficulty presented itself to Mr. Camapilla's mind. How should they register at the hotel in the city? As brother and sister? That would never do, Camapilla said, he being so dark and stalwart, she so petite and fair. Then how—and they so young—how could they with propriety travel together other than as man and wife?

"I have it! I will engage a whole suite of rooms," he said with an opulent air, "and register as Mr. White and wife of Boston. No one but ourselves will know anything to the contrary, and I will occupy the remotest room in the suite, and you may lock and double barricade the doors between my room and yours. For the matter of that," he continued, laughing like an immaculate soul who knows and feels himself above suspicion, "you may pile all the furniture against the door, and I'll help you."

"O George! there would be no need of that!" exclaimed Lottie. "Only I'm afraid it isn't right to register so."

"George" vowed it was a noble idea, and she must consent, or on his soul he would believe she couldn't trust him; and then Lottie cried a little, and asked him how he could be so cruel, and so it was settled; and he, the villain, kissed her, and swore that if only a spider's thread barred her door it should remain unbroken.

The hotel was reached. Lottie, in mortal terror of meeting her father and mother and everybody else on the stairs or in the hall, hurried tremulously to the ladies' waiting-room, while Camapilla proceeded to the office to register. However long it seemed, it was but a moment before he returned with a colored waiter, who conducted them to the elevator and landed them on the floor above. Camapilla's glance having imposed silence, not a word had been spoken; besides, Lottie was shivering too much to trust her voice.

Never the turning of a large rusty key in the lock of a sepulchre sounded more horrid than the unlocking of that chamber-door to this poor girl, but Camapilla supported her, and she contrived to enter the room steadily. One long breath, and then she glanced around the room in a scared way, and sank upon the sofa. The servant left, Camapilla turned the key, and then dramatically buried his face in his hands. Lottie sat staring at the man, attempting to speak, but it was only a hoarse murmur. Then Camapilla, apparently having obtained the mastery of his emotions, whatever they were, came to her side and exclaimed dejectedly:

"My poor angel, do you perceive my damnable predicament? I registered as we agreed upon; then, said I to the clerk, 'A suite of rooms, if you please.' They had no suite vacant, was the reply. 'Then two communicating rooms of some kind,' said I desperately. The clerk shook his head. 'I can give you but one room,' said he; 'we're full to-day.' What was I to do, my darling—confess?"

"Horrible! No, indeed!" gasped Lottie.

"Go to another house, then," pursued Camapilla. "That would excite suspicions, and I knew you dreaded going about, lest you meet someone who knows you; and why should we be so particular for one night, if, as I said, we were man and wife? I had but an instant for reflection; I may have decided wrong, but, remember it was but a moment for reflection, my dear, and I engaged this one apartment. Now, you shall have this, and I—why, I will sleep on the floor outside of the door."

"O no, indeed," exclaimed Lottie. "People would see you, and you might be arrested for being intoxicated, and, you see, you were married. We will sit up in this room all night, both of us."

"I could leave you here, and go to another hotel myself; but if your parents were to trace you out, and I not here to protect my rights ——"

"They would take me away, and I would never see you again," sobbed Lottie, clinging to her destroyer. "You shan't leave me; and if you get sleepy, you may take a nap on the sofa, and I'll keep watch over you."

So this was settled too.

Lottie, with a little assistance from Mr. Camapilla's somnambulistic mind, now regarded herself as almost his wife, lacking only the mere ceremonial form called marriage, and that ceremony was, after all, Mr. Camapilla told her, a very foolish, inconsistent, tyrannical, senseless arrangement, invented by the purposes for promoting scandalize people, to increase ministers' and justices' fees, and was nothing more than a piece of disgusting red-tape to produce aggravating delays; and yet, of course, out of a decent respect for the opinions of mankind, it was necessary to perform that little ceremony, and this, as she well knew, was to be duly accomplished on the following day, of course.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WHEN YOU AND I WERE BOYS!

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, AND RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MY FRIEND H. G. GIBSON.

The river runs as gayly now
As it did in years agone,
When we stemmed its tide in bonny boat,
And skimmed it like a fawn.
The mill it stands beside the stream,
But hushed its clam'rous noise;
For they are dead who ran that mill
When you and I were boys.

Our cottage home, so beautiful,
Still stands upon the hill;
The prairie-rose you gave to me
Climbs o'er the window sill;
The wicket-gate, in front the house,
Where centred half our joys,
Has been the same—the only one we made
When you and I were boys.

The brook, which rustic-bridge passed o'er,
Is much the same to-day
As when you perched upon its rail
And fed your Reading way.
Into the muddy pool, whose course
With hanging willow toys,
As o'er it dip, they are incapable
When you and I were boys.

And on the green, beyond the pool,
The village spire is seen;
And the grave parson weekly comes
With holy, serious mien;
But not the good man whom we knew
(For death too soon destroys)—
He's dead who preached us there, you know,
When you and I were boys.

As through the churchyard now I stray,
Full many a name I see
That, when our yorth-blood bounded high,
We're dear to you and me.
But now, alas! the grave's cold walls
Have chilled their earthly joys,
And taken those who were our pride
When you and I were boys.

And thus it is—our dearest friends
Are with us but a day
Ere sickness, pain and death will come
And bear them swift away.
But till our lamp of life grows dim,
Till age our mem'ry cloys,
We'll brood o'er youthful scene, "lang-syne,"
When you and I were boys.

Boston, Feb., 1875. HARRY BURTON.

TRIED AND TRUE;

OR,

THE TRIUMPH OF RIGHT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY H. ALSTON DARLEY.

With tear-bedimmed eyes beautiful Carrie Hastings cast herself upon the lounge, and buried her pale face in the depths of its velvet lining. Heavy sobs convulsed her slender frame, and the letter she held in her hand was mercilessly crushed by the unconscious clasp of the agitated fingers.

"I cannot believe it!" she sobbed—sobbed as if her gentle heart would break. "I cannot believe that the eyes which so earnestly glance into mine are only feasting, momentarily feasting, on my beauty. I *will not* believe that the fond, loving words of undying affection he utters come not from the heart. O Rodger, Rodger! come to me—come to me and soothe my anguish!" And another burst of tears prevented further utterance.

Carrie and Rodger had been married a few months only, but they were months of bliss to the two loving hearts, whose very sighs spoke of the undying affection they experienced towards each other — happy until Raymon MacElhinney stepped into their quiet little circle, and, with his protestations of great friendship, brought a disturbing cloud to hover o'er their happy lives. One night, as she sat alone in her little parlor, a knock was heard, and, opening the door, she saw thereat a lad, who handed her a note, saying:

"For Mrs. Hastings, mum."

"Is there to be any answer?" she inquired, endeavoring to recognize the superscription.

"No, mum," replied the boy, sniffing, and wiping his nostrils upon his ragged jacket-sleeve, and departing mysteriously as he had come.

She closed the door, and, crossing to the gas, opened the letter. A glance at the contents, and her cheeks blanch; she seems about to fall, but, with great fortitude, she restrains herself and reads:

MRS. CARRIE HASTINGS—Pardon the liberty a stranger presumes upon in thus addressing you; but, conscious of the fact that you are being imposed upon—imposed upon by one in whom you place implicit confidence (I allude, madam, to your husband), the writer deems it his duty, as a true friend, to place before you facts of your husband's faithlessness. If you require proofs of my assertion, meet me within half an hour on the southeast corner of Broadway and Great Jones street and I will show you proofs undeniable of Rodger Hastings' conduct. I remain, madam, yours, profoundly, ANONYMOUS.

It was not the first time she had been apprised of his infidelity, for his friend Raymon MacElhinney had more than once informed her, in secret, of her husband's guilt. And when she had repeated the story to Rodger, he only laughed, and called her a foolish little girl for listening to and harboring such idle words. And she had tried hard to eject the suspicion from her heart, partly with success, until that fatal letter was handed her.

What should she do? Meet this stranger and settle all doubt, or should she await Rodger's return? The latter, she thought, the best method of being the true, undoubting wife she had pledged herself ever to be. She glanced at the clock.

"Only ten!" she sighed. "And I must wait two long, weary hours ere he returns from the theatre. I would he were here now!"

What is it brings the light of love to her eyes? makes her heart throb with pleasure? She hears a light step, unmistakably recognizable, upon the staircase; she hears it coming through the hall, and she knows the door is opened and closed, and that *he* is with her—but she does not look up.

"What! doleful again?" inquires a cheerful voice, and a light hand smoothes down her glossy curls, and she feels that a pair of bright eyes are resting on her face. "Weeping, eh? No word of greeting for me? Come, Carrie, my little wifey, tell Rod all about it. Sad still?"

For a moment she sits irresolute, then, suddenly rising and throwing her arms about his neck, she hides her tearful face upon his bosom, and sobs anew. The letter flutters to the floor, and he sees it, and imagines that it is the sad news from home. Gently he disengaged her arms, and, stooping, takes up and reads the letter. An angry fire gleams from his eyes, but he goes to the gas and lights the paper, holding it until it burns his fingers.

"Ah, Carrie, I see you would not notice these little disagreeables; they only serve to render you unhappy. I can give you no stronger proofs of my affection than I have done. Why will you still doubt me so?"

"It is very foolish, Rod, I know, but I cannot disbelieve all that I hear. Even Raymon Mac ——"

"Piddlesticks!" he exclaims petulantly. "Listen, Carrie. Two men, Raymon and I, loved a star—a bright, beautiful star, the brightest in heaven's constellation. I admired its scintilla the while I resisted its dazzling beauty; but Raymon gazed with rapture until his eye wearied, and he longed for another more bright and beautiful. But all through the day I prayed for night to come that I might see the beautiful star smiling upon me from its firmament on high. At length the star, stooping earthward, became a woman, and existed but to shine in the heaven my heart cherished. I never grow weary of gazing at that twinkling orb, for it has converted the prosaicism of my life into poesy. And so Raymon, while not positively envious of my good fortune, reviles the circumstances that deprived him of that star, and in saying what he does he is only testing the strength of our loves. But come, Carrie, smile again, for I have only a short respite from the theatre while the Amasons are on. I wish this rehearsal had never been called. But, there! you are smiles again, and I can return to my duty with lighter heart."

"You will not be gone long, Rod?"

"Mayhaps until one, owing to extra delay. Don't stay up for me, pet; go right to your room."

* * * * * * *

We will convey our readers to a house in Spring street. At the time we enter two men are seated before a table engaged in earnest conversation. Raymon MacElhinney is not an absolutely repulsive man, not particularly handsome, but dissipation had placed its indelible stamp upon his features forever. His companion, Bartley Mullens, was a man of about five-and-thirty, heavy build, muscular proportions and bullet head—such a person as frequents cockfights, and his description is perfect.

"And what's the job to be?" inquired the latter. "You know my motto is, 'It is not the bark, but the bite of a dog that we fear.' Spit out your story."

"Three years ago," the other began, "two men loved one woman; I was one of the parties, but failed to secure the prize I longed to possess. The other was successful, and he married the lady about five months ago. Knowing the wife to be suspiciously inclined, I have set stories afloat of the husband's perfidy; have told her, as she supposed in a jesting manner, that he was false to her. To-night I sent to her a note, in a strange handwriting, signed 'Anonymous,' and doubtless she has almost broken her heart over its contents. Finding all my efforts futile to sufficiently arouse her jealousy to an extent that would cause her to leave him, I mean to make away with her—an elopement, it might be termed

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

TO A YOUNG GIRL.

O gentle grace of early years,
And guileless sweetness of maidenhood,
What timid charm thy beauty wears,
Ere yet the rose has tinged the bud—

Ere yet the warmth within the heart
Is kindled into light and flame,
Since Love and Love's impassioned art
Are still unknown in all but name.

The dimpled cheek, unstained by tears;
The furtive glance, the downcast eye,
Uncertain if it hopes or fears,
It knows not what, half peri, half shy;

The wayward smile which curves the lip,
As yet not ripe for lover's kiss;
The myriad fairy thoughts which slip
Through maiden dreams of future bliss,

The thousand lurking loves which lie
Asleep beneath each silken tress,
Who, when they wake, shall instant fly,
And wound in very wantonness.

The charms which rest as yet concealed,
Behind the veil of maidenhood;
The fancies which, but half revealed,
Give color to the pensive mood;

When time is full, and years are ripe,
And Nature's wonder-work is done,
Shall yield a woman, archetype,
Who must be wooed but would be won.

A YOUNG WOMAN VIOLATED AND MURDERED.

Last Tuesday morning the remains of an unknown woman were found frozen to the ground, with the face down ward, on the prairie near Emerald street, and directly west of the Deering-street Police Station. She was frozen stiff, and had, apparently, been frozen to death. The papers merely gave the accident a passing notice, and in a few days it faded from the public mind. The body was removed to the Morgue, where a hurried inquest was held this afternoon of the same day, and the body, still unidentified, was buried. On last Saturday night there was assembled in Patrick Kellerhan's, corner of South Halstead and Thirty-first streets, the very essence of the scum of Chicago, engaged in playing cards, drinking and swearing, and in other ways best known to themselves making the night hideous. About ten minutes past 8 a young woman entered the place and asked for a glass of whiskey. She was suffering severely from the cold, and evidently wished to have the whiskey not for any especial love which she bore for it, but in order to warm her blood, which was chilled through by the night air. Whether that glass of whiskey was drugged or not, or whether it was because she was not used to drinking, is not known, but certain it is that no sooner was the glass drained than she became drowsy and commenced to act in a manner which showed her to be losing control of her senses. The woman was young, apparently about 25. She was nicely formed, handsome, and the passions of the brutes in the saloon commenced to rise. One of them, Joseph Young, said "Kids I'm going to follow this snap, and see what I can get out of her," saying which he went out and commenced following the woman, who had not about five minutes before. In about half an hour he returned, and informed his companions that he had accomplished his designs, and advised them to do likewise. At this, a man named Jeremiah Kemp, one of the loafers in the saloon, jumped up and said, "Such a thing is too good to be lost." When he came back, which was within an hour, he said that he had all he wanted out of her, and that "she could go to hell now if she wanted to."

The next morning the corpse of the woman was found as stated above. Yesterday morning Sergeant Hood commenced working up the case. He first went to the Morgue, but found that the inquest had been held, and she buried, but, "some way or other," he says, "he couldn't get it off his mind that she was murdered." He found one man who had seen a man *in flagrante delicto* with her on the prairie. Taking this as a clue on which to work, he brought up at Kellerhan's saloon. Here he got wind of the fact that the woman had been there Monday night and, acting on this, he examined all the inmates of the house about the matter. Then he learned that the man named Kemp had been with her, and, as he knew where Kemp was to be found, he arrested him this morning on the charge of murder. The prisoner at first denied everything, but, on full examination, by the Sergeant, he confessed to the deed, and was taken to the Armory, where he was locked up in a cell. A *Post and Mail* reporter, through the courtesy of Capt. Buckley and Sergeant Hood, was permitted to interview the prisoner this morning. Jeremiah Kemp is a small person, English by birth, and a boiler-maker by trade. He is apparently about twenty-seven years of age, with the traditional low brow, and the appearance of a natural-born devil. On his forehead are two distinct marks made by finger-nails. He denied to the reporter any knowledge of how these were produced, but they were undoubtedly so by the poor unfortunate being whose soul, while he was abusing her body, was almost before its God, and who, in a terrible moment, when her awful situation seemed to burst on her, desired to save that poor life. What means he took to kill her are not known, but certain it is that, before he left, her life was extinct. The substance of the interview is made more apparent by the following statement and confession:

In reply to some questions put by Sergeant Hood and the reporter, Kemp made the following statement: "Last Monday night, about eight o'clock, a lot of us fellows were in Kellerhan's, playing cards, when this woman came in. After she had a drink and went out, Joe Young, who was in the crowd, said he was going to follow her and see what he could get. He then went out. In about half an hour he came back, and said—(this part of the statement is not fit for publication, but its drift is that he outraged the woman). He told me to go out; that she was lying on the prairie, and that it would be a soft snap for me. I then went out and found the woman lying where Young had placed her. (Then follows a lot of obscene testimony.) I found that she was dead. I took the body and carried it over to a lamp-post on Emerald street, where I laid it so it could be seen. I don't know if anyone from the saloon outraged her after me. I don't know how she got back on the prairie."

The other villain will probably be arrested this afternoon, as officers are now on his track. The name of the unfortunate victim is supposed to be Mrs. Larkin, who formerly resided near the corner of Twenty-second street and Halsted street, and who has been missing for some time. She will be raised from her grave and a second inquest held.—*Chicago* (Ill.) *Post and Mail*, Feb. 11.

THE TROUBLES OF A LOVING COUPLE.

Here is a Leavenworth sensation; not a sensation as the public generally understands the word, for there is enough of that strange kind of truth in it to make it more romance than fiction, and therefore it requires no touch of fancy to embellish it. A Leavenworth sensation, not as the papers of that deserted but still beautiful city have reported it, but a sensation that contains several interesting links with the Leavenworth romance either failed to put in, or were not in the possession of. A sensation in which there is a girl, womanly in her bearing, pretty in the face, and accomplished in all of those essentials which make men wonder and adore; in which there is a man connected, with whose life's history there are some few passages that, if they be not pleasant to recur to, he alone is to blame. The sensation has for its sequel two lovers meeting in the outskirts of South Leavenworth; a hurried word; a flight to a parsonage; a clandestine marriage; and following these a few facts equally as interesting, differing in this respect from the events of the day and the domestic dramas of the stage, because they seem to be content with marrying a couple and then shutting off the footlights and ringing the curtain.

The lady is, or was, Miss Belle Crancer. She is the daughter of J. W. Crancer of Leavenworth, a gentleman who is respectable and highly esteemed. His daughter was the pride of his home, it was because she was one of the beauties of the city where she lived, and had a host of admirers who never seemed happier than when dwelling upon her many attainments. Not only so in Leavenworth, but elsewhere. Here in Kansas City, when society was gayest, when there seemed to be no sadness or laughter rumbling in the bosom of night which was palpitant beneath the flutter of fashion and at the tread of the musical waltzers, this queen of Leavenworth was wont to glide into the ball-rooms and cause a perceptible hush, followed by a low murmur of delight and admiration from all who beheld. There were some who claimed to be stony-hearted and who had left vows upon other altars, who forgot the trysting-places beneath the shades of some New England elm or Southern grove and followed the Leavenworth beauty to her home as she returned and talked that kind of talk which none but women ever hear from men.

The party of the second part is Mr. William Heimcke. He was a clerk in the Quartermaster Department of the Fort. His attentions to Miss Crancer continued until her parents very promptly told him to desist. When the family gate refused to open at his touch, and the servant to respond to his call, and carry his card, he went to work to concoct a plan that would foil the attempts of the family. Last Friday Miss Crancer went out calling in the southern portion of the city. As she was returning she was met by Mr. Heimcke, and was taken by him into a carriage and driven to the parsonage of Rev. F. M. Spencer, a marriage certificate having previously been procured. They were united, and Heimcke at once proposed to take her to new quarters at the Fort. This she refused until she had seen her mother. He then took his bride to the "old home," and Mrs. Crancer meeting them at the door, her daughter was presented as Mrs. Heimcke. Mr. Crancer was summoned from the city. On his entering, Mr. H. presented his bride to her father, who replied:

"This is all very well, but what about the divorce from your other wife?"

With this Heimcke was invited out, and his bride was returned to her room, which she had so shortly left before as Miss. The facts connected with the dislike which the parents of the girl had for Mr. H., and their strenuous objections to a union, are said to be these: Some time ago Heimcke was a private soldier and did garrison duty at Ft. Dodge. There he conceived an affection for a young laundress, and after some time married her. She was not his equal in social matters, and after the honeymoon had gone down behind the plains of that land the bride was hurried to Osage and placed in a school to be educated. How long she remained there is not known. Anyhow: Heimcke claims that they are legally separated, he having obtained a divorce. Thus the matter stands. If he is released from his first marital ties, he can easily prove it and regain his second bride, if she consents. If he isn't and Mr. Crancer concludes to worry the young gentleman, the way is open.—*Kansas City* (Mo.) *Times*, Feb. 17.

MINNIE GRUBBS' SHOCKING STORY.

Occasionally there come to the surface various phases of human depravity which make the honest heart turn cold and set to fight all faith in mankind. They come with such force and from such sources as to stupefy one, and to almost challenge belief. Of such a character are the doings of the human monsters who fastened upon poor Minnie Grubb, and tore from her—a mere child—that which no manhood respect, and which the true woman guards as she does her very life. About two years ago she was brought to this city from Cincinnati, Ohio, and placed in charge of a charitable institution, from which she was taken, at 10 years of age, by William H. Dodds, who promised to give her a home with a parent's care. Three months after that time the man Dodds—under the same roof which sheltered his wife and daughters—with the child's beseeching prayers sounding in his ears, and asking mercy from his hellish designs, perpetrated a crime which never should be forgiven nor forgotten, even in that fearful sphere where earthly sins are wiped out. She was pure no more, was a defiled thing, but yet too exalted for such a craven wretch as he who cast her down. For two years and a half she was forced to submit to his lecherous embraces until—driven to desperation and even in the face of threats from him that her life would be taken—she told the story of her wrongs to his wife. She escaped and went to live with Dr. Bennett, but was afterward discovered by one Charles W. Patten to again yield to Dodds' desires. Under Patten's protection, little Minnie was made to play the assistant in a scheme for blackmail, wherein Dodds was to suffer. A warrant was sworn out and Dodds was arrested and tried for committing a rape on Minnie's person. Recorder Porter heard the case on August 9, 1873, and Dodds escaped. Patten then left the city, taking Minnie with him, and traveled about Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana, and Texas. In all these wanderings Patten kept the girl well dressed, and represented everywhere that she was his daughter, but cohabited with her as his wife. Last September the two arrived in Carrollton, where Minnie gave birth to a male infant, after which they went to Sedalia, in this State. There Patten had a wife and family. His conduct with Minnie aroused suspicion, and last week he was tried before Justice J. G. Sloan on charge of adultery, and was bound over to next term of court. Minnie told the story of her wrongs, and seemed very indifferent as to her conduct. She has her child with her, and what will become of them in this world of trouble no one can tell. Her history is a sad one, a sickening one, and the punishment which should be meted out to Patten ought to be such as to leave a warning to those who would choose to follow in such a path.—*Kansas City* (Mo.) *Times*, Feb. 18.

ANN ELIZA'S VICTORY.—A telegram from Salt Lake City, Utah, dated Feb. 26, says: "A decision was made last evening by Judge McKean in the case of Ann Eliza Young's application for divorce and alimony. It is that Ann Eliza receive $3,000 attorneys' fees and $500 per month alimony pending the trial, the alimony to date from the filing of the complaint, which was about twenty months ago. There was loud applause in the court-room after the close of the reading of the decision. To-day Judge McKean made an order that twenty days from service Brigham Young shall pay $3,000 attorneys' fees, and in twenty days from service $9,500 alimony."

THE COPYRIGHT LAW AT THE PRESENT TIME.

Shortly after the copyright laws of the United States were revised, consolidated and amended by an act of Congress, approved July 8, 1870, we published a complete copy thereof. Since that time these laws have again been revised and amended, and for the benefit of our readers we now publish the full text of the laws as in force at the present time. We advise such of our readers as may be in any way interested in copyright matters to cut this out and paste in some book convenient for reference.

The Law of Copyright in the United States.

FROM THE REVISED STATUTES OF THE UNITED STATES, IN FORCE DECEMBER 1, 1873, AS AMENDED BY ACT APPROVED JUNE 18, 1874.

SECTION 4948. All records and other things relating to copyrights and required by law to be preserved shall be under the control of the Librarian of Congress, and kept and preserved in the Library of Congress, and the Librarian of Congress shall have the immediate care and supervision thereof, and, under the supervision of the Joint Committee of Congress on the Library, shall perform all duties required by law touching copyrights.

SEC. 4949. The Librarian of Congress shall keep the Library seal, which the Librarian of Congress shall be the seal thereof, and by it all records and papers issued from the office, and to be used in evidence, shall be authenticated.

SEC. 4950. The Librarian of Congress shall give a bond, with sureties, to the Treasurer of the United States, in the sum of five thousand dollars, with the condition that he will render to the proper officers of the Treasury a true account of all moneys received by virtue of his office.

SEC. 4951. The Librarian of Congress shall make an annual report to Congress of the number and description of copyright publications for which entries have been made during the year.

SEC. 4952. Any citizen of the United States, or resident therein, who shall be the author, inventor, designer, or proprietor of any book, map, chart, dramatic or musical composition, engraving, cut, print, photograph or negative thereof, or of a painting, drawing, chromo, statue, statuary, and of models or designs intended to be perfected as works of the fine arts, and the executors, administrators, or assigns of any such person, shall, upon complying with the provisions of this chapter, have the sole liberty of printing, reprinting, publishing, completing, copying, executing, finishing, and vending the same; and, in the case of a dramatic composition, of publicly performing or representing it, or causing it to be performed or represented by others. And authors may reserve the right to dramatize or translate their own works.

SEC. 4953. Copyrights shall be granted for the term of twenty-eight years, from the time of recording the title thereof, in the manner hereinafter directed.

SEC. 4954. The author, inventor or designer, if he be still living, and a citizen of the United States or resident therein, or his widow or children, if he be dead, shall have the same exclusive right continued for the further term of fourteen years, upon recording the title of the work or description of the article so secured a second time, and complying with all other regulations in regard to original copyrights, within six months before the expiration of the first term. And such person shall, within two months from the date of such renewal, cause a copy of the record thereof to be published in one or more newspapers, printed in the United States, for the space of four weeks.

SEC. 4955. Copyrights shall be assignable in law by any instrument of writing, and such assignment shall be recorded in the office of the Librarian of Congress within sixty days after its execution; in default of which it shall be void as against any subsequent purchaser or mortgagee for a valuable consideration, without notice.

SEC. 4956. No person shall be entitled to a copyright unless he shall, before publication, deliver at the office of the Librarian of Congress, or deposit in the mail, addressed to the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, District of Columbia, a printed copy of the title of the book or other article, or a description of the painting, drawing, chromo, statue, statuary, or model or design for a work of the fine arts, for which he desires a copyright; nor shall he, nor shall also, within ten days from the publication thereof, deliver at the office of the Librarian of Congress, or deposit in the mail addressed to the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, District of Columbia, two copies of such copyright book or other article, or, in case of a painting, drawing, statue, statuary, model or design for a work of the fine arts, a photograph of the same.

SEC. 4957. The Librarian of Congress shall record the name of such copyright book, or other article, forthwith in a book to be kept for that purpose, in the words following: "Library of Congress, to wit: Be it remembered that on the ——— day of ———, A. B., of ———, hath deposited in this office the title of a book (map, chart, or otherwise, as the case may be, or description of the article, the title or description of which is in the following words, to wit: (here insert the title or description); the right whereof he claims as author (originator, or proprietor, as the case may be), in conformity with the laws of the United States respecting copyrights. C. D., Librarian of Congress." And he shall give a copy of the title or description, under the seal of the Library of Congress, to the proprietor whenever he shall require it.

SEC. 4958. The Librarian of Congress shall receive from the persons to whom the services designated are rendered the following fees: 1. For recording the title or description of any copyright book or other article, fifty cents. 2. For every copy under seal of such record actually given to person claiming copyright, or his assigns, fifty cents. 3. For recording and certifying any instrument of writing for the assignment of a copyright, one dollar. 4. For every copy of an assignment, one dollar. All fees so received shall be paid into the treasury of the United States.

SEC. 4959. The proprietor of every copyright book or other article shall deliver or cause to be delivered to the Librarian of Congress, or deposit in the mail, addressed to the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, District of Columbia, within ten days after its publication, two complete printed copies thereof, of the best edition issued, or description or photograph of such article as hereinbefore required, and a copy of every subsequent edition wherein any substantial changes shall be made.

SEC. 4960. For every failure on the part of the proprietor of any copyright to deliver, or deposit in the mail, either of the published copies or description or photograph required by sections 4956 and 4959, the proprietor of the copyright shall be liable to a penalty of twenty-five dollars, to be recovered by the Librarian of Congress, in the name of the United States, in an action in the nature of an action of debt, in any district court in the United States within the jurisdiction of which the delinquent may reside or be found.

SEC. 4961. The postmaster to whom such copyright book, title, or other article is delivered, shall, if requested, give a receipt therefor; and when so delivered he shall mail it to its destination.

SEC. 4962. No person shall maintain an action for the infringement of his copyright unless he shall give notice thereof by inserting in the several copies of every edition published, on the title-page or the page immediately following, if it be a book, or if a map, chart, musical composition, print, cut, engraving, photograph, painting, drawing, chromo, statue, statuary, or model or design intended to be perfected and completed as a work of the fine arts, by inscribing upon some visible portion thereof, or of the substance on which the same shall be mounted, the following words, viz.: "Entered according to act of Congress, in the year ——— by A. B., in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington;" or, at his option, the word "Copyright," or the abbreviation "Copr.," with the year the copyright was entered, and the name of the party by whom it was taken out, thus: "Copyright, 18—, by A. B."

SEC. 4963. Every person who shall insert or impress such notice, or words of the same purport, in or upon any book, map, chart, musical composition, print, cut, engraving, or photograph, or other article, for which he has not obtained a copyright, shall be liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars, recoverable one-half for the person who shall sue for such penalty, and one half to the use of the United States.

SEC. 4964. Every person who, after the recording of the title of any book as provided by this chapter, shall, within the term limited, and without the consent of the proprietor of the copyright first obtained in writing, signed in presence of two or more witnesses, print, publish, or import, or knowing the same to be so printed, published, or imported, shall sell or expose to sale any copy of such book, shall forfeit every copy thereof to such proprietor, and shall also forfeit and pay such damages as may be recovered in a civil action by such proprietor in any court of competent jurisdiction.

SEC. 4965. If any person, after the recording of the title of any map, chart, musical composition, print, cut, engraving, photograph, or chromo, or of the description of any painting, drawing, statue, statuary, or model or design intended to be perfected and executed as a work of the fine arts, as provided by this chapter, shall, within the term limited, and without the consent of the proprietor of the copyright first obtained in writing, signed in presence of two or more witnesses, engrave, etch, work, copy, print, publish, or import, either in whole or in part, or by varying the main design with intent to evade the law, or, knowing the same to be so printed, published, or imported, shall sell or expose to sale any copy of such map or other article, as aforesaid, he shall forfeit to the proprietor all the plates on which the same shall be copied, and all prints therefrom, either copied or printed, and shall further forfeit one dollar for every sheet of the same found in his possession, either printing, printed, copied, published, imported, or exposed for sale; and in case of a painting, statue, or statuary, he shall forfeit ten dollars for every copy of the same in his possession, or by him sold or exposed for sale; one-half thereof to the proprietor and the other half to the use of the United States.

SEC. 4966. Any person publicly performing or representing any dramatic composition for which a copyright has been obtained, without the consent of the proprietor thereof, or his heirs or assigns, shall be liable for damages therefor; such damages in all cases to be assessed at such sum, not less than one hundred dollars for the first, and fifty dollars for every subsequent performance, as to the court shall appear to be just.

SEC. 4967. Every person who shall print or publish any manuscript whatever, without the consent of the author or proprietor first obtained (if such author or proprietor is a citizen of the United States, or resident therein) shall be liable to the author or proprietor for all damages occasioned by such injury.

SEC. 4968. No action shall be maintained in any case of forfeiture or penalty under the copyright laws, unless the same is commenced within two years after the cause of action has arisen.

SEC. 4969. In all actions arising under the laws respecting copyrights the defendant may plead the general issue, and give the special matter in evidence.

SEC. 4970. The circuit courts, and district courts having the jurisdiction of circuit courts, shall have power, upon bill in equity, filed by any party aggrieved, to grant injunctions to prevent the violation of any right secured by the laws respecting copyrights, according to the course and principles of courts of equity, on such terms as the court may deem reasonable.

SEC. 4971. Nothing in this chapter shall be construed to prohibit the printing, publishing, importation, or sale of any book, map, chart, dramatic or musical composition, print, cut, engraving, or photograph, written, composed, or made by any person not a citizen of the United States nor resident therein.

SEC. —, approved June 18, 1874, to take effect August 1, 1874.] That in the construction of this act, the words "engraving," "cut," and "print" shall be applied only to pictorial illustrations or works connected with the fine arts, and no prints or labels designed to be used for any other articles of manufacture shall be entered under the copyright law, but may be registered in the Patent Office. And the Commissioner of Patents is hereby charged with the supervision and control of the entry or registry of such prints or labels, in conformity with the regulations provided by law as to copyright of prints, except that the fee to be paid for recording the title of any print or label, not a trade-mark, six dollars, which shall cover the expense of furnishing a copy of the record, under the seal of the Commissioner of Patents, to the party entering the same.

SALINE.—A man living in the country, far from any physician, was taken suddenly ill. His family, in great alarm, not knowing what else to do, sent for a neighbor who had a reputation for doctoring cows. "Can't you give father something to help him?" asked one of the sons. "Wa'al, I don't know nothin' about doctorin' people." "You know more than we do, for you can doctor cows. Now, what do you give them when they're sick?" "Wa'al, I allers give cows salts—Epsom salts. You might try that on him." "How much shall we give him?" inquired the son. "Wa'al, I give cows jest a pound. I suppose a man is a quarter as big as a cow—give him a quarter of a pound!"

BILLIARDS.

VIGNAUX DEFEATS RUDOLPHE. Small Runs, but Good Averages.

High places in billiards, as in politics, are the sport of an uncertain tenure. Where a week ago there were two champions, there is now but one. The reign of A. P. Rudolphe has been extremely brief, perhaps needlessly brief. Becoming "champion of the world and the rest of mankind" on the morning of Dec. 11 last, on the morning of Feb. 23 he ceased to be champion even of Communipaw. It was unfortunate for him that he had Maurice Vignaux as his first challenger. Against Garnier, Ubassy, Daly or either Dion, Rudolphe could, perhaps, have held out; but Vignaux, possessing a style that, inadequate as it might be on a large table, is singularly effective on a small one, is clearly a stronger player than any one of the five from among whom, but for the presence of the newcomer, Rudolphe's antagonist would have been chosen. The success of Vignaux in this country trends somewhat upon the marvelous. Unlike Carme, Rudolphe and Garnier, who, preceding him, came here unheralded and with no idea of a professional engagement, and in his advent among us resembling only Ubassy, who left France under a contract with Charles Lacourne of New Orleans, Vignaux may be regarded as an importation, made not in virtue of any great reputation he had acquired abroad, but solely upon the strength of Francois Ubassy's endorsement. The circumstances leading to his presence here, where he arrived on Oct. 8, 1874, in company with Ubassy, have already been recounted in these columns. His first public appearance was as the competitor of Ubassy at the Cook testimonial in this city, Oct. 20; and his next, again encountering Ubassy, at A. R. Samuells' room, Brooklyn, on the following night. Fifteen days afterwards he was a participant in the tournament at Tammany Hall. Thanks to a considerate management that then had much at stake upon his advancement, his first opponent in this tournament was his friend Ubassy, who, then interested in his success pecuniarily as well as socially, would scarcely have beaten him, even had it been in his power to do so. The game was played on the night of Nov. 5, and Vignaux, with an average of 14.6-21, won it by a score of 300 to 153. The same thoughtful management continued their liberal programme by pitting him next against Edward Daniels, confessedly the weakest competitor of the nine. This was on the afternoon of Nov. 6, and Vignaux, averaging 16.12-18, won by a score of 300 to 175. In the evening of the same day Vignaux was further favored in having another comparatively weak opponent, and he scored 300 to George F. Slosson's 276, the winning average being 11.3-27. All the presumptively weak antagonists having been thus brought up before him, one after another, by way of giving him encouragement, on the night of Nov. 7 he encountered Rudolphe. The latter, averaging 12.12-24, won the game by 259. The next night, by a score of 300 to 234 and an average of 15.15-19, Vignaux defeated J. Dion; on the night afterwards, by a score of 300 to 288 and an average of 9.21-31, he defeated Garnier; and on the closing night of the week, Nov. 13, he defeated Cyrille Dion by a score of 300 to 270, the winner's average (7.20-40) being his poorest one of all, and surpassed in feebleness only by Ubassy's 7.13-41 against Slosson, and by Daly's 7.6-42 against C. Dion. Having been beaten by Rudolphe alone, Vignaux thus acquired the first prize, the "championship of America," being also made the author, inventor, designer, or proprietor of any book, map, chart, dramatic or musical composition, engraving, cut, print, photograph or negative thereof, or of a painting, drawing, chromo, statue, statuary, and of models or designs intended to be perfected as works of the fine arts, and the executors, administrators, or assigns of any such person, shall, upon complying with the provisions of this chapter, have the sole liberty of printing, reprinting, publishing, completing, copying, executing, finishing, and vending the same; and, in the case of a dramatic composition, of publicly performing or representing it, or causing it to be performed or represented by others. And authors may reserve the right to dramatize or translate their own works.

SEC. 4963. Copyrights shall be granted for the term of twenty-eight years, from the time of recording the title thereof, in the manner hereinafter directed.

SEC. 4964. The author, inventor or designer, if he be still living, and a citizen of the United States or resident therein, or his widow or children, if he be dead, shall have the same exclusive right continued for the further term of fourteen years, upon recording the title of the work or description of the article so secured a second time, and complying with all other regulations in regard to original copyrights, within six months before the expiration of the first term. And such person shall, within two months from the date of such renewal, cause a copy of the record thereof to be published in one or more newspapers, printed in the United States, for the space of four weeks.

SEC. 4955. Copyrights shall be assignable in law by any instrument of writing, and such assignment shall be recorded in the office of the Librarian of Congress within sixty days after its execution; in default of which it shall be void as against any subsequent purchaser or mortgagee for a valuable consideration, without notice.

SEC. 4956. No person shall be entitled to a copyright unless he shall, before publication, deliver at the office of the Librarian of Congress, or deposit in the mail, addressed to the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, District of Columbia, a printed copy of the title of the book or other article, or a description of the painting, drawing, chromo, statue, statuary, or model or design for a work of the fine arts, for which he desires a copyright; nor shall he, nor shall also, within ten days from the publication thereof, deliver at the office of the Librarian of Congress, or deposit in the mail addressed to the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, District of Columbia, two copies of such copyright book or other article, or, in case of a painting, drawing, statue, statuary, model or design for a work of the fine arts, a photograph of the same.

SEC. 4957. The Librarian of Congress shall record the name of such copyright book, or other article, forthwith in a book to be kept for that purpose, in the words following: "Library of Congress, to wit: Be it remembered that on the ——— day of ———, A. B., of ———, hath deposited in this office the title of a book (map, chart, or otherwise, as the case may be, or description of the article, the title or description of which is in the following words, to wit: (here insert the title or description); the right whereof he claims as author (originator, or proprietor, as the case may be), in conformity with the laws of the United States respecting copyrights. C. D., Librarian of Congress." And he shall give a copy of the title or description, under the seal of the Library of Congress, to the proprietor whenever he shall require it.

SEC. 4958. The Librarian of Congress shall receive from the persons to whom the services designated are rendered the following fees: 1. For recording the title or description of any copyright book or other article, fifty cents. 2. For every copy under seal of such record actually given to person claiming copyright, or his assigns, fifty cents. 3. For recording and certifying any instrument of writing for the assignment of a copyright, one dollar. 4. For every copy of an assignment, one dollar. All fees so received shall be paid into the treasury of the United States.

SEC. 4959. The proprietor of every copyright book or other article shall deliver or cause to be delivered to the Librarian of Congress, or deposit in the mail, addressed to the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, District of Columbia, within ten days after its publication, two complete printed copies thereof, of the best edition issued, or description or photograph of such article as hereinbefore required, and a copy of every subsequent edition wherein any substantial changes shall be made.

SEC. 4960. For every failure on the part of the proprietor of any copyright to deliver, or deposit in the mail, either of the published copies or description or photograph required by sections 4956 and 4959, the proprietor of the copyright shall be liable to a penalty of twenty-five dollars, to be recovered by the Librarian of Congress, in the name of the United States, in an action in the nature of an action of debt, in any district court in the United States within the jurisdiction of which the delinquent may reside or be found.

SEC. 4961. The postmaster to whom such copyright book, title, or other article is delivered, shall, if requested, give a receipt therefor; and when so delivered he shall mail it to its destination.

SEC. 4962. No person shall maintain an action for the infringement of his copyright unless he shall give notice thereof by inserting in the several copies of every edition published, on the title-page or the page immediately following, if it be a book, or if a map, chart, musical composition, print, cut, engraving, photograph, painting, drawing, chromo, statue, statuary, or model or design intended to be perfected and completed as a work of the fine arts, by inscribing upon some visible portion thereof, or of the substance on which the same shall be mounted, the following words, viz.: "Entered according to act of Congress, in the year ——— by A. B., in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington;" or, at his option, the word "Copyright," or the abbreviation "Copr.," with the year the copyright was entered, and the name of the party by whom it was taken out, thus: "Copyright, 18—, by A. B."

SEC. 4963. Every person who shall insert or impress such notice, or words of the same purport, in or upon any book, map, chart, musical composition, print, cut, engraving, or photograph, or other article, for which he has not obtained a copyright, shall be liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars, recoverable one-half for the person who shall sue for such penalty, and one half to the use of the United States.

SEC. 4964. Every person who, after the recording of the title of any book as provided by this chapter, shall, within the term limited, and without the consent of the proprietor of the copyright first obtained in writing, signed in presence of two or more witnesses, print, publish, or import, or knowing the same to be so printed, published, or imported, shall sell or expose to sale any copy of such book, shall forfeit every copy thereof to such proprietor, and shall also forfeit and pay such damages as may be recovered in a civil action by such proprietor in any court of competent jurisdiction.

SEC. 4965. If any person, after the recording of the title of any map, chart, musical composition, print, cut, engraving, photograph, or chromo, or of the description of any painting, drawing, statue, statuary, or model or design intended to be perfected and executed as a work of the fine arts, as provided by this chapter, shall, within the term limited, and without the consent of the proprietor of the copyright first obtained in writing, signed in presence of two or more witnesses, engrave, etch, work, copy, print, publish, or import, either in whole or in part, or by varying the main design with intent to evade the law, or, knowing the same to be so printed, published, or imported, shall sell or expose to sale any copy of such map or other article, as aforesaid, he shall forfeit to the proprietor all the plates on which the same shall be copied, and all prints therefrom, either copied or printed, and shall further forfeit one dollar for every sheet of the same found in his possession, either printing, printed, copied, published, imported, or exposed for sale; and in case of a painting, statue, or statuary, he shall forfeit ten dollars for every copy of the same in his possession, or by him sold or exposed for sale; one-half thereof to the proprietor and the other half to the use of the United States.

SEC. 4966. Any person publicly performing or representing any dramatic composition for which a copyright has been obtained, without the consent of the proprietor thereof, or his heirs or assigns, shall be liable for damages therefor; such damages in all cases to be assessed at such sum, not less than one hundred dollars for the first, and fifty dollars for every subsequent performance, as to the court shall appear to be just.

SEC. 4967. Every person who shall print or publish any manuscript whatever, without the consent of the author or proprietor first obtained (if such author or proprietor is a citizen of the United States, or resident therein) shall be liable to the author or proprietor for all damages occasioned by such injury.

SEC. 4968. No action shall be maintained in any case of forfeiture or penalty under the copyright laws, unless the same is commenced within two years after the cause of action has arisen.

SEC. 4969. In all actions arising under the laws respecting copyrights the defendant may plead the general issue, and give the special matter in evidence.

SEC. 4970. The circuit courts, and district courts having the jurisdiction of circuit courts, shall have power, upon bill in equity, filed by any party aggrieved, to grant injunctions to prevent the violation of any right secured by the laws respecting copyrights, according to the course and principles of courts of equity, on such terms as the court may deem reasonable.

SEC. 4971. Nothing in this chapter shall be construed to prohibit the printing, publishing, importation, or sale of any book, map, chart, dramatic or musical composition, print, cut, engraving, or photograph, written, composed, or made by any person not a citizen of the United States nor resident therein.

SEC. —, approved June 18, 1874, to take effect August 1, 1874.] That in the construction of this act, the words "engraving," "cut," and "print" shall be applied only to pictorial illustrations or works connected with the fine arts, and no prints or labels designed to be used for any other articles of manufacture shall be entered under the copyright law, but may be registered in the Patent Office. And the Commissioner of Patents is hereby charged with the supervision and control of the entry or registry of such prints or labels, in conformity with the regulations provided by law as to copyright of prints, except that the fee to be paid for recording the title of any print or label, not a trade-mark, six dollars, which shall cover the expense of furnishing a copy of the record, under the seal of the Commissioner of Patents, to the party entering the same.

"CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD"

was set down for Monday, Feb. 22, or Washington's Birthday. This is the first instance of a public billiard match in this country having been played on a holiday, save that the concluding game of the third tournament for the championship of Pennsylvania was played on Washington's Birthday, 1867. The wisdom that had theretofore counseled an avoidance of such a day was approved on this occasion. The attendance was light, probably not reaching nine hundred, and but about covering expenses. The raised seats on the main floor were but four-fifths occupied, while the spacious gallery was almost deserted. On the special platform at the north end of the hall were some thirty ladies with their attendant cavaliers. In the referee's chair was the familiar face of John T. Reeves. As umpire for Rudolphe and as marker of the game were two gentlemen who were strangers to the bulk of the spectators. One was Thomas Foley of Chicago, who had not been seen in this city since the Summer of 1870. It was his third appearance here as umpire, the first having been on Dec. 28, 1868, at the Academy of Music, when he officiated in behalf of Joseph Dion in Dion's match for $2,000 won by Melvin Foster by 4 points in 300; and the second at Irving Hall on May 10, 1869, when he represented John McDevitt in the three-ball match for $500 won by Cyrille Dion by one point in 300. The presence of Thomas Foley in the umpire's chair was ominous. Neither Garnier nor Ubassy is a match for him and Rudolphe was, consequently, set down at once as a loser. There was but one thing, it was thought, that could possibly save him from defeat, and that was the fact that Tim Flynn, who almost always bets on losers, was betting on Vignaux. Yet that was not enough to save Rudolphe—it simply made a close game of it. Like shooting that at Judge Dowling's Chicago Aldermen carries more weight than Tim Flynn. The other new face was that of D. Budd Scofield, who that night returned to billiards after a retirement of about two years. His last appearance as a marker was on Jan. 2, 1873, at Irving Hall, when Maurice Daly and Cyrille Dion played their draw game for the diamond cue and the four-ball championship. Since then the place of Budd, who is a thoroughly capable handler of the buttons, has been filled in part by Samuel F. Knight and R. E. Wilmarth, but mainly by George T. Stone, who is now in Galveston, Texas. The opposite chair to that of Foley was filled at first by Cyrille Dion, and afterwards by Joseph.

The players strung for the lead at 8:20, Rudolphe winning it and making 6, which he followed with 25 and 21, runs that were characterized more by confidence than by really artistic play. Vignaux offset these by 7 and 14, the latter closed by a stroke supreme in its carelessness, figures followed for seven innings, it seeming as if Rudolphe were playing under instructions designed to compensate for his lack of practice. Almost every shot of his was being made with an eye to safety. This is ruinous on a small table. There is really not sufficient room for the balls to get far enough apart to be safe on a player like Vignaux or Rudolphe, and the latter was simply crippling himself—curbing his skill and frittering away his confidence—without doing Vignaux any apparent harm. The latter was weak occasionally, but this weakness was not brought about by Rudolphe's strategy. In short, Rudolphe scarcely played a deliberate stroke for safety without Vignaux counting off it. Much of this was sheer good fortune on Vignaux's part, but it was for that all the more disastrous in its effects upon Rudolphe. The weakness of Vignaux was not, as has already been remarked, due to Rudolphe's manœuvres for safety. He was mentally weak in the consciousness that he was being confronted by a formidable antagonist—one who, on all sizes of table, had the best average in the world, a player who could meet the general execution implicated upon his victory of the night before. This led to the expectation of redeeming work at the hands of Rudolphe, but that player in the end produced something totally inadequate, not to say contemptible. No man can be a winner and a loser at billiards, almost in one breath, however; and as, after Vignaux got in a run of 60, scarcely anyone expected Rudolphe to win, there could not have been much disappointment. There was not a well-wisher of billiards who could not have hoped for Vignaux's success. Having won the first match, his losing of the second would have brought lasting ridicule upon the two championships, as the resulting transfer of emblems would have suggested that the play was really at battledore instead of at billiards. After the 23d inning had been passed, Vignaux showed how terribly effective his play can be when timidity is not upon him, his average in the last sixteen innings of the game being twenty-three points to the run, which, considering that there was no run above 69, is heavy billiards. His general average (15.15-39) has, however, been surpassed in a game one-third longer, and in a game one-third shorter it has been more than discounted. The average of Rudolphe (8.22-38) was far from bad, considering that he walked through the game without encumbering himself with a heavier run than 41, which was a narrow escape for one who had run 72 on a 5½x11 table. The score:

Vignaux.	Rudolphe.	Vignaux.	Rudolphe.
Inn. Run. Total.	*Run. Total.*	*Inn. Run. Total.*	*Run. Total.*
1.. 0 0	0	21.. 8 221	12 170
2.. 8 8	2 2	22.. 9 230	4 174

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Letter received for week ending 5 P.M., MONDAY, March 1.

LADIES' LIST.

Angelo, Clara
Angell, Lottie
Armstrong, Carrie
Arlington, Ella (2)
Archer, Lottie
Bowers, Mrs. D. B.
Bresian, Lelia
Ballu, Ella (of Wildman's Co.) (2)
Bertine, Gussie
Beaton, Mlle.
Claire, Minnie (of Claire Sist.) 14c.
Chantrau, Mrs. F. S.
Claire, Minnie
Creey, Louisa 3c.
Campbell, Lida
Carle, Emma 6c.
Cole, Lena
Coventry, Mrs. Julia S.
Constantine, Evelina
Crabtree, Mrs. Cushman, Charlotte
De Lisle, Maude 10c.
De Wells, Kittie
De Forest, Zoe (2)
Dearden, Fannie
Daniels, Mrs. Nellie (2)
De Witt, Lotta
Demar, Mollie
Davis, Julia (of Holman Co.)
Devere, Mrs. L. 9c.
Elmore, Annie
Florence, Mlle. Geo.
Eldridge, Lillie

"Agent" (5)
Ames, Emilie (5)
Adams, Edwin (actor)
Adams, Grimaldi
Anfrus, Prof.
Anderson, J. H. (Wiz. of North)
Adair, T. (" biz" manag.)
Atkins, Billy
Atkins, W. A. (circus "biz")
Ashton, F. (tumbler)
Adams, Edwin
Austin, Geo. (skatist)
Burnell Bros.
Burton, Tommy (candy "biz")
Battle, Frank C. (2)
Benjamin, Harvey F.
Budworth, J. H.
Blodgett, Wash
Burke, Wm. E.
Burke, Sergt. Jno.
Burgess, Neil
Bowers, G (of Sher. Mack & Day Co.)
Bachelor, Billy (leaper)
Blitz, Francois R.
Brennan, Mr. & Mrs. E. A.
Burton, Will (Irish comic)
Brown, S. M. Harry
Bachelor, J.
Barnard & Williams (2)
Balfour, Alex.
Bernard, Oscar
Bardwell, P. (bus. agent)
Burt, A. S.
Bailey, Harry (circus "biz")
Blitz, Sig. C. B.
Benjamin, E. A.
Bell, Frank
Blair, Wm. H.
Brougham, C.
Bush, Irwin T.
Blossom, Jerry
Buckley, G. Swain
Cullen, A. (circus "biz")
Clark, Jas. G.
Crotty, Jas.
Chormann, C. (circus "biz")
Clark, H. (2)
Cummings, Arthur (2)
Coulduck, F. L.
Cole, Edgar (Wright's Magner)
Cassilett, Sig. (musician)
Capoul, V. (of Strakosch Co.)
Cole, Geo. S.
Cline, Maggie (circus prop.)
Carson, Jr., "Kit" (Texas Ranger)
Crispini, C. (2)
Cooper, H. (of Ct. Farce Co.)
Chapt. Jack" (of Carner's Co.)
Colville, (of Nina's Sons.)
Corbet, M.
Cameron, J. (of Orton) (c.) (2)
Cole, Al (of Forepaugh's Cir.) 10c.
Carlier, Jno. F.
Colwell, Jr., M. (circus "biz")
Coleman, J.
Chanfrau, Frank
Carle, Jno. H.
Cisco, Geo. N.
Canno, J. (circus concert "biz")
Copaugh, C.
Coulon, S. F.
Catlett, Louis
Cincinnati Hippodrome Co.
Clinton, Eddie (acrobat)
Cooper & Bailey's Cir.
Casey, F. (of Sharp, Minst.)
Cohan, Jerry
Cassin, Jas.
Curtis, Frank
Clark, J. W. (banjo maker)
Cullen, Andy
Cooke, Charlie S.
Canfield & Booker
Chester, H. C.
Dale, Chandos
Dieffenbach, Phil
De Castro, G. H.
"D. D."
"Derfla"
Davis, Arthur
Devear, Jno. (of Cropsey & Devear)
Davidson, A. V.
Dobson, Chas. E.
Dupree & Benedict
Dade, Chas. J.
Damond, Nat
Devere, Dan
Devere, Frank
D'Angelis, Jno.
Devere, Thos. C.
Drake, Jno. 10c.
Dunbar, Geo. W.
Davis, J. Chas.
Davis, Alex. (ventriloq)
Durham, Saml.
Dorris, J. B. (privilege)
Dodge, Ben
Ellis, — (with L. Washburn)
Emerson & Clark
Eckert, J. (with Medill & Strong)
Easton, H. (musician)
Elvino, Sig. (gymnast)
Ebleider, Geo. W.
Fielding, John
Postelle, Jas.
Free, G. W. (song and dance)
Fields, F. (Dutch "biz")
Fisher, Chas. (actor)
Fechter, Mr.
Flake, Jim
Fowler, Thos. B.
Foster, Jas. (with Barnum)
France, Shirley
Ferguson, J. (of Haverly's Cir.)
Fuller, W. (late of Wood's, Phila.)
Freuse, Wm. (of Denier's Co.)
Furbish, Chas. E.
Fitzgerald, B. ("biz" manag.)
Farrel, G. O. 10c.
Florentine, Mons.
Filton, Chandos
Frizell Bros.
Fox, Wm. (comique)
Forbes, Chas. (manager)
Gardner, Frank A.
Germon, Jno. D.
Golden, Martin
George, Prof. (ventriloq.)
Gerry, D. S. (10)
Gilroy, D. (of Gilroy & Hawer) (2)
Genniven, Charlie
Garrety, Plymon
Gillespie, Jas. H.
Gibson, D. L.
Grisie, Chas. B (2)
Godfrey, C. B. (2) 3c.
Goldsberg, Prof.
Gilbert, Newlow C.
Glassford, E. C.
Gorman, Eugene
Gt. South Circus, (Manag.
Gourlay, W.
Gourlay, Corbet
Green, Jas.
Hyer, Mr. (of Hyer Sist.)
Harris, Lin (of Lander's Co.
Hasson, Billy
Henry, Hi (6)
Hurley & Marr
Healey, Dr. Jno. E.
Hughes, M. (of Peasley & Hughes)
Haverly, J. H. (2)
Hewett, Frank
Hart, Bros., &
Harrington, G. W.
Harcourt, G. B.
Hawley, D. R. (gymnast)
Howes, Frank J.
Hurd, Len
Hall, Jas. (3)
Haukins, J. (circus "biz")
Head, Harry C. (2)
Hill, Sr., Chas.
Heywood, J. (of Heywood Bros.)
Haight, J. (of Gt. East. Cir.)
Harding, W. E.
Hall, W. F.
Joel, Alfred
Jones, Frank
Jubilee Singers' Co.
Jordan, J. F.
Joel, Thos.
Jefferson, Chas. B.
Jaurett, Ada
Love, Ella 14c.
Lander, Mrs. Jean
Morris, Viola
Mortimer, Lulu
Maree, Jno. (pianist)
Marshall, Geo.
McClure, Charlie
Moore, J. C.
Morris, Frank (musician)
Maeder, Fred. G. (2)
Morris, Miles
McGill, Wm.
Miles, Alf. (comed.)
Martin, Fred
Murphy, J. C. (of Robin. Minst.)
Mack, Jno. J.
Murray, Dom., or Chas. Barry
Mitchell, Jr. Wm.
Miaco, W. (of Gt. East. Cir.)
Myers, J. (of Orient. Co.)
Nelson, — (of Shafer & Nelson)
Norton, Wash
Nelson, Prof. R.
O'Lynn, Bryan
Oglesby, Dick
Ogden, Geo.
O'Reardon, Prof. M.
Ogden, J. C. (2) 3c.
Oakes, David
Parmelee, H. E.
Powell, H. P.
Phillips, W. F.
Pastor, Tony
Primrose, Geo.
Phillips, Gus ("Oofty Gooft")
Pease, Harry
Pike, J. T. (circus "biz")
Patterson, D. W.
Parker, Ned
Pullman Bros.
Parks, Jack (sideshow manag.)
Pfaff, Conrad
Prenter, Wm.
Rowland, Jas.
Ross, Frank (musician) (2)
Ryder, G. W.
Rhatt Bros., &
Mile. Alice (3)
Richards, Wm. (man-fish)
Rowe, J. (musician) (2)
Robinson, — (Yankee)
Riggs, T. G.
Rentfrow, J. N.
Robinson, Jr. (silver horns)
Rivers, Jno. C.
Richards, Al. of Cole's Circus
Robbins, Burr
Ross, P. (with Wallace Sist.)
Ryman, Add (2) 14c.
Roland, Charlie
Reddy, Jake
Reid, Capt. Jake
Russell Bros.
Rubini, Sig. (2)
Rodwell, Thos. G. 6c.
Russell, Sol. S.
Kent, Ed. W. (2)
Klarus, Oscar
Keeshin, Chas. H.
Keyes, D. A.
Koehl, Chas.
Kelly, Acton E. 6c.
King, Geo. (gymnast)
Kinslow, J. (musician)
Kelly, Jas. (candy "biz")
Lang, Joe
Lynch, Mr. Aurora. Agent)
Lowande, Martinho
Leslie, L. (with Shaw Mack & Day)
Lingard, Wm. H. (2)
Lester, W. (with Dup. & Ben.) (2)
Silver, M. A.
Seeley, Charlie
Sexton, M. C.
Smith, "Doc" W. H. (3)
Stevens, R. E.
Stetson, E. T.
Shay, Charlie
Stration, Jos.
Stevens, Jno. A.
Sands, Geo. E.
Sanford, — (with Tony Denier) (2)
Sanders, C. (of Sand. & Gilmore)
Stowe, Jas. B.
Stanley, Ernest
Sanford, Sam'l.
Sanyeah, Saml.
Sheridan, Mack & Smith, Dunk
Sebastian, Sig.
Phat, Montgomery
Thomas, Henney
Tilla, Mr.
Tavieure, Clifton
Tinkham, Ed.
Tilla, W. H.
Tiffin, Tracy
Thompson, Jno. A. (2)
Ulmer, Frank
Vincent, Chas. A.
Victorelli, W.
Wagner, D. (horse-trainer)
Wiggins, E. W.
Watts, Wm. R.
Washburn, S. S. (6)
Woodhead, Jas.
Waite, Mr. (of Sher. & Shil.)
White, Mick
Witham, Fred A.
Willis, Frank (circus "biz")
Washburn, Leon (2)
Woodland, Nick
Withers, J. (cornetist)
Ward, Wm. (variety "biz")
Waldron, D. G. (manager)
Wagner, Cal (2)
Wright, Harry
Williams, Ned
Ware, Geo.
Wilson, Jr., — (with Haverly's Minst., Agent)
Wagner's Minst., (trilog.)
Young, Chas. (ventriloq.)
Young, Chas. W.
Norman, Zebold, G. (circus "biz")

GENTLEMEN'S LIST

Ferguson, J. (of Haverly's Cir.)
Fuller, W. (late of Wood's, Phila.)
Freuse, Wm. (of Denier's Co.)
Furbish, Chas. E.
Fitzgerald, B. ("biz" manag.)
Farrel, G. O. 10c.
Florentine, Mons.
Filton, Chandos
Frizell Bros.
Fox, Wm. (comique)
Forbes, Chas. (manager)
Gardner, Frank A.
Germon, Jno. D.
Golden, Martin
George, Prof. (ventriloq.)
Gerry, D. S. (10)
Gilroy, D. (of Gilroy & Hawer) (2)
Genniven, Charlie
Garrety, Plymon
Gillespie, Jas. H.
Gibson, D. L.
Grisie, Chas. B (2)
Godfrey, C. B. (2) 3c.
Goldsberg, Prof.
Gilbert, Newlow C.
Glassford, E. C.
Gorman, Eugene
Gt. South Circus, (Manag.
Gourlay, W.
Gourlay, Corbet
Green, Jas.
Hyer, Mr. (of Hyer Sist.)
Harris, Lin (of Lander's Co.
Hasson, Billy
Henry, Hi (6)
Hurley & Marr
Healey, Dr. Jno. E.
Hughes, M. (of Peasley & Hughes)
Haverly, J. H. (2)
Hewett, Frank
Hart, Bros., &
Harrington, G. W.
Harcourt, G. B.
Hawley, D. R. (gymnast)
Howes, Frank J.
Hurd, Len
Hall, Jas. (3)
Haukins, J. (circus "biz")
Head, Harry C. (2)
Hill, Sr., Chas.
Heywood, J. (of Heywood Bros.)
Haight, J. (of Gt. East. Cir.)
Harding, W. E.
Hall, W. F.
Joel, Alfred
Jones, Frank
Jubilee Singers' Co.
Jordan, J. F.
Joel, Thos.
Jefferson, Chas. B.
Jaurett, Ada
Love, Ella 14c.
Lander, Mrs. Jean
Morris, Viola
Mortimer, Lulu
Maree, Jno. (pianist)
Marshall, Geo.
McClure, Charlie
Moore, J. C.
Morris, Frank (musician)
Maeder, Fred. G. (2)
Morris, Miles
McGill, Wm.
Miles, Alf. (comed.)
Martin, Fred
Murphy, J. C. (of Robin. Minst.)
Mack, Jno. J.
Murray, Dom., or Chas. Barry
Mitchell, Jr. Wm.
Miaco, W. (of Gt. East. Cir.)
Myers, J. (of Orient. Co.)
Nelson, — (of Shafer & Nelson)
Norton, Wash
Nelson, Prof. R.
O'Lynn, Bryan
Oglesby, Dick
Ogden, Geo.
O'Reardon, Prof. M.
Ogden, J. C. (2) 3c.
Oakes, David
Parmelee, H. E.
Powell, H. P.
Phillips, W. F.
Pastor, Tony
Primrose, Geo.
Phillips, Gus ("Oofty Gooft")
Pease, Harry
Pike, J. T. (circus "biz")
Patterson, D. W.
Parker, Ned
Pullman Bros.
Parks, Jack (sideshow manag.)
Pfaff, Conrad
Prenter, Wm.
Rowland, Jas.
Ross, Frank (musician) (2)
Ryder, G. W.
Rhatt Bros., &
Mile. Alice (3)
Richards, Wm. (man-fish)
Rowe, J. (musician) (2)
Robinson, — (Yankee)
Riggs, T. G.
Rentfrow, J. N.
Robinson, Jr. (silver horns)
Rivers, Jno. C.
Richards, Al. of Cole's Circus
Robbins, Burr
Ross, P. (with Wallace Sist.)
Ryman, Add (2) 14c.
Roland, Charlie
Reddy, Jake
Reid, Capt. Jake
Russell Bros.
Rubini, Sig. (2)
Rodwell, Thos. G. 6c.
Russell, Sol. S.
Kent, Ed. W. (2)
Klarus, Oscar
Keeshin, Chas. H.
Keyes, D. A.
Koehl, Chas.
Kelly, Acton E. 6c.
King, Geo. (gymnast)
Kinslow, J. (musician)
Kelly, Jas. (candy "biz")
Lang, Joe
Lynch, Mr. Aurora. Agent)
Lowande, Martinho
Leslie, L. (with Shaw Mack & Day)
Lingard, Wm. H. (2)
Lester, W. (with Dup. & Ben.) (2)
Silver, M. A.
Seeley, Charlie
Sexton, M. C.
Smith, "Doc" W. H. (3)
Stevens, R. E.
Stetson, E. T.
Shay, Charlie
Stration, Jos.
Stevens, Jno. A.
Sands, Geo. E.
Sanford, — (with Tony Denier) (2)
Sanders, C. (of Sand. & Gilmore)
Stowe, Jas. B.
Stanley, Ernest
Sanford, Sam'l.
Sanyeah, Saml.
Sheridan, Mack & Smith, Dunk
Sebastian, Sig.
Phat, Montgomery
Thomas, Henney
Tilla, Mr.
Tavieure, Clifton
Tinkham, Ed.
Tilla, W. H.
Tiffin, Tracy
Thompson, Jno. A. (2)
Ulmer, Frank
Vincent, Chas. A.
Victorelli, W.
Wagner, D. (horse-trainer)
Wiggins, E. W.
Watts, Wm. R.
Washburn, S. S. (6)
Woodhead, Jas.
Waite, Mr. (of Sher. & Shil.)
White, Mick
Witham, Fred A.
Willis, Frank (circus "biz")
Washburn, Leon (2)
Woodland, Nick
Withers, J. (cornetist)
Ward, Wm. (variety "biz")
Waldron, D. G. (manager)
Wagner, Cal (2)
Wright, Harry
Williams, Ned
Ware, Geo.
Wilson, Jr., — (with Haverly's Minst., Agent)
Wagner's Minst., (trilog.)
Young, Chas. (ventriloq.)
Young, Chas. W.
Norman, Zebold, G. (circus "biz")

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, March 1, '75.

Waltzing from the chilling arms of Winter into the genial lap of Spring—bounding from icy mountains into the slough of mud and rivers of filth—throwing off overcoats and wraps and donning linen dusters and other frivolous habiliments that pertain to the Summer solstice—it is not to be wondered at that our citizens exhibited a better feeling during the past week, and that they began to talk and look business, and to declare that the backbone of the cold term had been ignominiously dislocated beyond reconstruction. The fog, rain, and warm rays of the orb of day, respectively, combined to thaw out the city and to melt the sea of ice that environed us around and about. The closing days of the month were "mixed," and "rude Boreas" made things howl on Saturday night and Sunday. And now, March is here, with its blustering winds and its pelting rains; its dusty dust and its flurries of snow on the half shell; and, as the month marches on, people will gain confidence, capitalists will loosen their purse-strings, manufacturers will set their machinery in motion, and business interests of every kind must profit by the restoration of good times. Winter is now doing finely; and now that skating and sleighing have run their course, the progress of the drama should be upward and onward. Dion Boucicault and Joshua Hart continue their litigation—to-day, the former being caught in the meshes of the law; to-morrow, Joshua obeying a writ to appear and show cause, etc. Verily, it is ridiculous game these gentlemen are playing, with lawyers for side-partners—the former getting all the law and the latter all the profits. We think Joshua and Dionysius had better call off their dogs, declare it a drawn game, and sin no more.....No more masked balls for us. A "grand ball d'opera," with marvelous effects and singular sensations, was set down for Wednesday night, Feb. 24, at the Academy of Music, and much sport was anticipated. Venuses and Cleopatras, and Dianas and Greek Slaves, and other adversaries of too much clothing, have for months been getting themselves up in expectation of creating a stir at this grand ball. Lords, and Knights, and Gladiators, and Hamlets, and Clowns, and James Crows, and other repres ntatives of ancient and modern classics had hired their costumes, and were congratulating themselves upon the deep interest their presence would produce when the doors of the Academy should be opened to admit them. But lo! these trustful anticipations were not to be realized, the dominoes were not to cover a multitude of sins, nor were hollow hearts to wear a mask on that occasion. Why? Because an old law, which had been planted so long ago as 1938 without showing any evidences of having taken root, was suddenly seen to sprout, and to yield good fruit. Yes, it was fostered with a Mayor's care, and it sapped the foundations of the proposed ball, and was only unmasked as the votaries of Terpsichore were about to take off their things. It was a sad sight. Unromantic myrmidons of the law ordered the maskers to move on, or "down to Lalock they must mosey," and they passed down and out into the cold air of night as they wrapped their cloaks around them. Many of our most honored citizens had promised themselves to be present, and revel in the spectacle of legs and busts then and there to be presented. But they *were* not—legs and busts and pretty faces and luscious shoulders were all hidden from view by the stern mandate of this old law made new, and the prurient police officers decided not to "give the old men a chance." Truly, we live in strange times. As "Our Jim" curiously remarks: "Whom the dogs would destroy they first make mad."..... Another Daniel has come to judgment. This time it is a Mrs. Lowery, who claims to be a retired actress, but of whose identity the memory of the oldest inhabitant runneth not back. She declaims from the pulpit, and raises her warning voice against the inroads of the drama. A Salt Laker, who has been there, says: "Her face is pale, as if the glare of the footlights had faded all color from it." It is probably remorse that haunts the white-faced woman, whose expression is Lowery, and the tumult which rages within her breast must ere long render her altogether null and void.....Another opponent of the drama sends us a long communication to show that John T. Raymond has deceived a confiding public, because the tickets sold were the original *kerned sellers*.....'Our James," who was an invited guest at the Centennial celebration in Philadelphia last week, was too late to get his supper. Then he went for the cake-table, and intimated that he would take a pound-cake. On being told that they were all sold, the young fellow declared that he would imitate Manager Daly, and make a *Big Bun answer!*.....*Somebody*, whose name for prudential reasons is withheld, has been reckless enough to intimate that the voice of Tony Pastor's Ethiopian comedian is a *Barry*-tone! This is another example of the deleterious effect of Dr. Will Talmage's attacks on the drama..... And still another instance of man's inhumanity is found in the fact that a Mr. Teghitoff is treasurer at the Academy of Music in Cleveland, Ohio. Although he is the proper man to have in the *tegitoff-ice*, yet whenever an admiring friend, or a would-be well-wisher, or a constant patron presents him with a new hat or a freshly painted necktie, grief and desolation follow, for all the boys cry out *"Tegitoff!"* Why pine for fame, if such is the common lot of man?..... The dramatic sensation of the season is that little unpleasantness in Brooklyn. For starting effects and brilliant developments, it lays over "The Black Crook" and "The White Fawn," the gradual unfolding of the scenes and incidents of this society-drama exhibiting a series of surprises born of Wonderland. "O Love! Love! thou cheat of human bliss," without thy ennobling and refining influence mankind would be but designing knaves, and the world a hive of traducers. One of the latest phases of the affair was a kissing scene, in which the audience manifested great interest, and which the lawyers encored. That the tableau may be handed down to posterity, we enrich it by placing it in a framework of verse:

ART OF KISSING.

Since B. kissed T., and T. kissed B.,
While M.'s wife kissed the preacher,
And osculation seemed the rage,
We think a proper feature
Would be the Judge saluting all,
And *Beach* a-kissing *Beecher*.

.....We can't get over the Cushman farewells. There is a something about her leave-taking in this city that we cannot unravel. Charlotte has disclaimed any real intention of quitting the stage in New York. It seems to have been a little job put up for her; a sort of *Charlotte russ* that wasn't at all palatable to the great Meg Merrilies; one of those managerial *merry lies* that hedge about the stage, and which *Charlotte rues* to this day; vide her card published in last week's edition of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER. The Lotos-eaters have much to answer for; but this *compelling* the great tragedienne to bid farewell to every admirer, and wipe her weeping eyes, is one of those things which even a heathen Chinee would despise.....Seeing in one of the papers a statement that two bones of Robert Bruce were lately sold in Edinburgh for twenty-five dollars, James has been wondering what troupe Bonhomme belonged to, and whether the bones were silver-mounted. James has a record of minstrels from the days of Daddy Rice to the present time, but he fails to see the name of Bruce.....'How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child." This is touchingly true; and how natural it seems for us to see the *boys* crowding into the *gal*-lery at Tony Pastor's. The approach of the tenting season calls up cheerful reminiscences as well as distressful recollections. Once upon a time a couple of rival showmen hung up at a hotel not far away, and these here showmen would hesitate at nothing to outdo each other. Tom Billings was one of the chaps, and Tom had been reading his opponent's advertisement, which promised to knock *his* show very high. So Tom hoisted in a little tansy, and went to thinking. Now, the other chap, Rawley Hastings, had announced is strong United States language the first appearance of a dwarf, smaller and more muscular than any other dwarf that ever growed. Now, it was this dwarf that haunted Thomas Billings' dreams by night, and troubled his soul by day. Do you follow us? How to circumvent Hastings and his dwarf was the subject of Tom's thoughts, as we have said. Night came—the night when this living curiosity was to be exhibited to a wondering crowd—and the town-hall was crowded just the same as though a trial for murder was in progress, which always fetches 'em in the provinces, as you are aware. The curtain rose upon a parlor scene, with a split curtain drawn across which might be called a "flat," though there were flats in the audience, too, as you shall presently see. In front of this here "flat" curtain, and in direct view of the assembled multitude, was a table, and on this table could be discovered a couple of lights. Then the band began to play—this was an organ of an improved type, if we may so describe it, and its voice was of a penurious and grasping nature, and it discoursed "Jeannet and Jeannot" and "As I Walk-ed Round the Bettern' House Garden," and tunes of a similar tendency. Then Rawley Hastings he stepped forth, and went into the natural history of dwarfs in general, and *his* dwarf in particular. Mind you, this Hastings, in addition to being a showman, was a deacon in Brother Wardwell's tabernacle, and one who walked upright, probably. When the showman had unburthened his pious old soul, he hesitated, for a moment only; for, amid a flourish of the organ, and the cheers of the throng, from the split in the curtain there stepped upon the table one of the curiousest things you ever saw. It was a man bearded like his pard, as Shakespeare says: he was only two feet high in this stalwart reality, and his head and body were as shown in pictures of Hercules when he is destroying the raging lion; this dwarf's limbs put you in mind of them, if they put you in mind of anything, as we have said. What made his lower works look more terrible was, that they were encased in a pair of clarry boots. No wonder the people looked awe-struck, and spoke in whispers only. No wonder a woman swooned, and a child in arms "dropped dead from heart disease." No wonder, indeed. But when that dwarf commenced to act, and to fulfill *his* part of the programme, the people became frantic; young girls fainted on the breasts of their lovers; lovers drew the fragile creatures closer to their warm embrace; and old women got down and prayed. (True? Every bit of it—do you think we would lie for the sake of selling an extra CLIPPER or two? Oh, no; we scorn to take any such advantage of our confiding friends.) This dwarf sang "I'll Be Down in the Lowlands Low", in a voice like the king of the forest when he is seeking whom he may devour; then he danced an orthodox breakdown to handsome music furnished by the organ; then he played "Lord Lovell" on a French horn, which is a very difficult performance for them that can't do it; you can't but admit if you know anything about horns other than those out of which you sip the ruby. Now, we want you to understand that all this was done in the presence of the audience and a committee surreptitiously selected by Tom Billings in disguise. See? Playing it fine, wasn't he? Sort of a dog, you will say. Then the dwarf "made unhandsome advances," and began a recitation with grand effect, and original music to suit; music like Mr. Locke introduces in Mr. Shakespeare's play of "Macbeth," we want you to understand. "Romans, countrymen, and women," said the dwarf in characteristic tones, and gesticulating like anything; when just at that moment, when everybody was paying the deepest attention, Tom Billings, the adversary, stepped upon the table. It took 'em all by surprise, just as if he was going to present the dwarf with a gold watch, and nobody didn't know anything about it. The dwarf looked as though a savings-bank had bursted, and his funds in it. "Put him out," cried a meek and lowly voice; but Thomas was not to be denied. "My friends," said he, "this thing is a barefaced swindle, a rank imposture, a wholesale attempt to obtain money under false pretenses. If I don't establish the fraudulent character of this show, then 'Bury me deep, where the violets grow.'" At this juncture the unbiased committee made a rush for the table, which they upset in their enthusiasm, and, the curtain being torn away, there stood revealed two men of full common stature; the arms of one, encased in boots, forming the legs of the dwarf, while the arms of the other, inserted under his own from behind, did the gesticulating business, and the curtain did the rest. The scene that followed either "beggars description," or our pen fails to do it justice. Suffice it to say that, amid the howling of the people and the spirit-stirring shrieks of the organ, a vigilance committee was hastily formed, and in the confusion that ensued the two rival showmen were taken out and hanged by the neck until they were dead, as a frightful example to future showmen who might venture in that direction. This is another true story, which was told to us by *one of the men who were hung!*

CITY SUMMARY.

THE LEVANION BROTHERS, who made their American debut, and Miss Lydia Yeamans began engagements at Tony Pastor's on Feb. 22. The first-named performers are skilled gymnasts, who perform a number of perilous feats with dash and grace. One of the brothers, by means of stout iron hooks affixed to his shoes, suspends himself head downwards from a trapeze bar, elevated over the stage. The other brother stands upon a temporary platform erected in front of the gallery, and, grasping the bar of a trapeze suspended from the dome of the auditorium, swings out over the heads of the spectators, and, releasing his hold of the bar, turns a somerset, and catches the hands of the brother suspended over the stage, who then throws him into various graceful attitudes. He subsequently performed the same feat while the entire portion of his body above the waist was enveloped in a sack. A number of other difficult feats variously diversify their performance. Miss Lydia Yeamans sang serio-comic songs quite acceptably, and owing to the hoarseness of Miss Annie Morgan, Miss Yeamans supplied her place in the minstrel first-part. The Richmond Sisters continued their songs-and-dances, to the gratification of the spectators. Tony Pastor sang a new song, entitled "Pull Down the Blind," and among others repeated his "Song of the Stereoscope," introducing a number of patriotic pictures, which were well suited to the holiday week. Kitty Whitland appeared only in the minstrel first-part, singing "Nobody's Darling." The Millikens, "Strolling Talent" and "Crime" filled out the bill, and gave Billy Barry, Larry Tooley, Frank Girard, Nellie Germon, and others of the regular company an opportunity to display their various abilities. The business has been good.

FRANK MACEVOY'S New Hibernicon and Irish Minstrel Troupe arrived in town Feb. 24. They gave their last performance in Quincy, Ill., Feb. 21, the season closing prematurely on account of the serious illness of W. D. MacEvoy. W. F. Lawlor, H. Moesbin, E. Ames, D. Nash and others of the company also returned here.

DION BOUCICAULT has commenced an action against Josh Hart for alleged violation of the copyright of "The Shaughraun," for damages in the sum of $35,000.

JOSH HART of the Theatre Comique has commenced an action against Dion Boucicault for alleged libel, placing his damages at $50,000; also a suit of a like nature against the editor and proprietor of *The Herald* for $100,000.

J. S. CLARKE, the popular comedian, was in town during the past week.

FREDERICK THORNE, the excellent representative of Fluellen in "Henry V," during the performance on Tuesday evening at Booth's Theatre received a cable telegram from England informing him of his father's death.

BILLY BARRY, the popular comedian at Tony Pastor's, is to be the recipient of a complimentary testimonial benefit there on March 23.

THE SOCIUS CLUB, a professional organization, held an inaugural meeting at the club-rooms on the corner of Prince and Crosby streets on Sunday evening, Feb. 21. The members and invited guests were entertained with a collation, singing, story-telling, etc., and it was nearly four o'clock in the morning ere the company separated. Edward Harrigan (president), Billy Gray (secretary), Tony Hart, Edward Powers, R. M. Carroll, Billy Barry and Harry Kernell compose the club, whose sole object is social recreation.

COLLAPSE OF THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE.—This place of amusement again closed suddenly on Tuesday evening last, and we are informed that the performers are minus two weeks' salary. The attendance was large at both the matinee and evening performances of Monday, and on Tuesday evening the box-office was not opened at the usual hour. Manager M. Campbell, we are told, sent a message at that time to the members of the company who had assembled on the stage, asking them if they intended to perform that evening, and they replied that they would not, unless they received some of the money due them, whereupon Manager Campbell closed the theatre.

ALTHOUGH there were no freak appearances at the Theatre Comique during the past week, an enjoyable programme was given, which attracted a liberal attendance. Harrigan and Hart performed in a fresh sketch, called "Cruelty to Animals," and later appeared in the London Comique Sisters, Harry Rickards gave character songs; Lotta and Frank Angell continued their trapeze performances; Adah Richmond sang serio-comic songs; Kity O'Neill gave her customary character dances; William Carter sang comic songs, with banjo accompaniment; and the sketches of "Portsmouth Jealousy" and "Forgery," introduced among others John Wild, Harry Kernell, Charles White and Miss Amy Roberts, filled out the bill.

AT BOOTH'S THEATRE "Henry V" is attracting a numerous attendance, and the spectators appear to be highly delighted with the gorgeousness of the spectacular mounting, the imposing processions, and the thrilling battle scenes. It will probably run during the Lenten season, if not longer.

A MATINEE BENEFIT in aid of St. John's Guild is to be given at the Theatre Comique on Tuesday, March 9.

JOHNNY ALLEN was the star attraction at Wood's Museum during the past week, acting in "Schneider" until Thursday evening, when "Deidrich" was produced for the first time at that theatre, and it ran during the remainder of the week. The support by the stock company was efficient, and the average attendance good. "The Streets of New York" constituted the attraction at the customary matinees.

THE ATTENDANCE at all of our places of public amusement on Washington's Birthday was very large, and at several theatres all who applied for admission could not be accommodated.

CONCERNING the Union-square Theatre our remarks possess no novelty. The stereotyped report of large and highly delighted audiences being in attendance, the sign "Standing-room Only" being nightly displayed in front of the theatre, and a large advance sale of seats, only attest the great success which "The Two Orphans" has achieved, and which we are happy to record.

MR. AVERY and other proprietors of the Metropolitan Theatre were served with an injunction issued by the Supreme Court, on application of the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents, during the past week, enjoining them from permitting that theatre to be opened until the customary license had been paid.

AT THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS but few changes have been made in the programme since our last report. These included a new singing act, "The Darky's Dream," by Billy Birch, in the first-part; the performance of a song-and-dance entitled "Charming Little Susie," by Mackin and Wilson; "The Big Bananas," comically rendered by Billy Birch, Charley Backus, Add Ryman and F. Wilson; "He Knew He Was Right," and a flute solo, with variations, by J. C. Withers. In the olio "Clotilde, or the Brulsed Heart," continued the closing attraction.

"THE BIG BONANZA" has achieved a marked success at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, and we are informed that the sale of seats for future performances is very large, and indicates that no change in the programme will be needed, probably, for several weeks to come. The scenery is gorgeous, the toilets of the ladies are magnificent, and much of the dialogue and many of the situations are exceedingly mirth-provoking.

THE HIPPODROME closed for the season with the performances of Saturday evening, Feb. 27. During the week exciting matches were given nightly, a report of which may be found in another column.

THE EMPLOYES of Barnum's Roman Hippodrome are to give a closing reunion at Ferrero's Assembly Rooms, Tammany Hall, on the evening of March 8.

THE WINDSOR DRAMATIC CLUB will give an entertainment at the Lexington-avenue Opera-house, Fifty-eighth street, on the evening of March 2, in aid of the Helping Hand Society of the Church of the Disciples. The pieces programmed are "Simpson & Co." and the farce of "The Disguised Nobleman."

MME. ADELAIDE RISTORI and her dramatic company arrived in this city Feb. 26 in the steamship Crescent City, from Havana, Cuba.

AN ATTEMPT has been made in certain quarters to deprive Mr. Hart Jackson of the credit due him for the translation and adaptation of "The Two Orphans," which has achieved such a pronounced success at the Union-square Theatre. In justice to him, and in order that our readers may be informed of the facts in the case, we excerpt the following from a letter written by Mr. Sheridan Shook, the proprietor of the theatre:

I have to say that Mr. Jackson was the sole translator and adapter of "The Two Orphans," and he is unquestionably entitled to all the credit which belongs to that work.

Mr. John Parselle, to whom has been attributed the labor of the adaptation, emphatically denies that he is "the author of the whole or any part of that adaptation, or of any version of the same." Mr. Parselle visited Paris last Summer at the request of Messrs. Shook & Palmer, to witness representations of the original piece at the Porte St. Martin Theatre, and in consequence thereof he was requested on his return here to superintend the rehearsals of Mr. Jackson's adaptation.

LUKE SCHOOLCRAFT, George H. Coes, J. C. Stewart, and Miss Jennie Morgan were seen for the first time this season at the Olympic Theatre, during the past week. All are favorites with metropolitan audiences, and received a hearty welcome as they severally appeared. Luke Schoolcraft and George H. Coes performed the Ethiopian sketch called "Mrs. Dittimus' Party," which proved quite pleasing, barring that it was spun out too long, and later in the evening Mr. Schoolcraft gave Dutch songs-and-dances, which gave much satisfaction. J. C. Stewart acted Bob Sloan, in his own sketch of "Smoked Out," in a very comical manner. He ranks among the best comedians known to the variety stage. Jennie Morgan's excellent singing of popular ballads aroused the enthusiasm of the audience, which vented itself in loud and long-continued applause; the Garnellas repeated their wonderful acrobatic performances. William Courtright gave his eccentric song-and-dance of "Flewy, Flewy." Alice Harrison and Jennie Engle at intervals warbled melodies; Sol Smith Russell gave his eccentric character impersonations, pleasing the audience greatly with "Rhine-wine Charley," his make-up and walking being exceedingly laughable; and Kitty O'Neill danced the Irish jig; Sanford, Wilson, Grey and Gooding as the "Colored Hemtown Students" sang a number of religious melodies peculiar to the negro race; and the sketches of "The Collegians" and "King Ding Dong," in which all the heavy weights of the company appeared in a burlesque ballet, filled out the bill. The attendance was large.

J. L. TOOLE and his company closed their engagements at the Lyceum Theatre on Feb. 27. The attendance was fair, and the programmes of the week included "The Dead Heart," "Uncle Dick's Darling," and "Pickwick" (first time here) Feb. 22, 23, 24, 25, supplemented by "Domestic Economy" and "The Dodger" the first two evenings, and by Mr. Toole's burlesque lectures and imitations of actors, "The Steeplechase, or Toole in the Pigskin" (first time here) and "Domestic Economy" on the latter night. Mr. Toole's benefit, 26, "Sweethearts and Wives" compressed into two acts, "Ici l'on Parle Francais," burlesque lectures and imitations, and "That Blessed Baby" (first time here). Matinee 27, "The Steeplechase," "Ici l'on Parle Francais" and "Domestic Economy" (night). "Sweethearts and Wives," "That Blessed Baby," and "The Dodger." Mr. Toole, in response to an enthusiastic call on his benefit night, made a neat speech, in which he thanked the American public and press for the kindness with which he had been treated, and stated that he would again appear in this city for two or three farewell performances in June, prior to his departure for England.

H. T. DYRING, the leader of the orchestra that will travel with Tony Pastor's Combination this Summer, arrived from Europe Feb. 23.

THE FIELDINGS—John and Maggie—are to sail from Queenstown, Ireland, for this city, March 18.

MRS.

AT THE PROVIDENCE (R. I.) OPERA-HOUSE, E. L. Davenport appeared during the expired week in a round of his best characters, and his acting was full of that vigor and intensity which characterized his earlier performances in this city. "A New Way to Pay Old Debts" was given Feb. 22, 25, and Saturday matinee, "Hamlet" 23, "Jack Cade" 24, "Macbeth" 26, "The Merchant of Venice" and "The Iron Chest" 27. In the first-named W. Burroughs made a good Wellborn, F. G. Cotter an acceptable Lord Lovel, Emma Wilmot dressed well and played with spirit as Margaret, Mrs. M. A. Pennoyer assumed the proper amount of dignity as Lady Allworth, and the rest of the cast was satisfactory. "Hamlet" has been previously noticed with this cast, and the entire support in "Jack Cade" was only fair, and requires no particularizing. Emmie Wilmot appeared 26 for the first time as Lady Macbeth, and, considering this lack, was fairly successful. Business fine. Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau is announced for this week, after which the Kellogg Troupe appear for one week, and continue under Manager Henderson to Hartford 15, 16, 17, West Meriden 18, New Haven 19, 20. During their week's stay at this house the stock company will support Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, under the same management, at New Haven 8, 9, Hartford 10, 11, Springfield 12, Worcester 13, and open at the Opera-house here 15, for one week. Agnes Booth 22. Kate Field is also under engagement, and will bring out for the first time on any stage a new play written expressly for her.....John Thompson, in "On Hand," appeared at the Academy of Music, Feb. 25, 26, 27, to fair houses. Support very good. Letter dated Feb. 28.

H. G. CLARK'S Dramatic Company is to play in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at Elmira, N. Y., March 5, 6.

KATIE PUTNAM and her Comedy Company are to act at Newark, N. J., March 3, 4, 5, 6.

COMMUNICATIONS and stars desiring time at the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, La., are requested to address John E. Owens, as per advertisement.

A JUVENILE LADY and a juvenile man are wanted for the May Fisk Combination. Address G. S. Grey, as per advertisement.

MUSICAL.

A NEW SONG AND CHORUS, entitled "Little Darling, Do You Love Me?" has just been published, and is the first production given to the public of Miss Emilie Knauss the composer. It possesses a simple, expressive melody, and is written in the popular style.

F. W. HELMICK publishes the comic song "Oh, Isn't He Tease?" It is embellished with a handsome photograph, and can be obtained by addressing as per card.

AN E-FLAT ALTO AND SECOND VIOLIN PLAYER desires an engagement with a circus band. See N. H. Arnold's card.

THOS. H. DE WITT, leader of orchestra and solo alto, advertises that he is at liberty.

A TENOR AND BASS DRUM, Distin alto-horn and B-flat cornet are offered for sale by Wm. Thompson, who inserts a card elsewhere, describing the articles.

THE BERGER FAMILY changed their route somewhat from that published in our past issue. They performed at Galveston, Texas, Feb. 23, 24, 25, Houston 26, 27, Rosebud 28, Waco 1, Navisota March 1, Bryan 2, Calvert 3, Waco 4, 5, Dallas 6, thence to Marshall, Little Rock, Ark., Cairo, Ill., and through Tennessee and Kentucky.

MISS JESSIE BARTLETT, one of the late Bartlett Sisters' Combination, joined the Richings-Bernard Troupe at Galesburg, Ill., Feb. 18.

A BUSINESS MANAGER, with capital, is wanted by "Musical," who advertises.

CH. CHRISTRUP, leader of orchestra, advertises that he is at liberty to accept engagements.

E. HARDING, who advertises, has just published a new song entitled "Mulcahy's Gone Away."

A COURTOIS AND A LACOMTE CORNET are offered for sale. See B. B. Dale's card.

"MADAME L'ARCHIDUC" was presented at Library Hall, Pittsburg, Pa., by Miss Emily Soldene and her English Opera-bouffe Company, on Feb. 24, to a numerous audience. The singing and singing of Miss Soldene as Marietta met with general favor. Her bearing was graceful, her voice sweet and flexible, and her spirits remarkably mercurial. The Archduke Earnest of Mr. Marshall was an impersonation so remarkably good as to elicit marked tokens of appreciation. Mr. Beverly as Gillotta was thoroughly artistic. Jacobs as Bobinet was a completeness of detail in the representations of the minor roles that evoked favorable comments. The chorus was competent, and the costumes bright and attractive. On the 25th, "Genevieve de Brabant" was produced to a crowded attendance, Miss Soldene appearing as Drogan, and making an impression equal to that of Miss Marietta dated Feb. 26.

THEODORE THOMAS concertizes at Tweddle Hall, Albany, N. Y., March 2.

ANDY WILLIAMS advertises for sale copies of a new serio-comic song.

A CIRCUS BAND is wanted by James De Mott, whose address is elsewhere.

A BRASS BAND and orchestra, consisting of Matt Elder, leader of brass; Will Sturtevant, leader of orchestra; Albert Nix, second violin and cornet; L. C. Read, solo B-flat cornet; Thos. Maynard, trombone; and Matt Harrington, double bass and tuba, can be engaged after April 5. Address either of the leaders, care of this office.

GILMORE'S TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT BAND gave two concerts at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, on Feb. 22, 23, to a good business.

THE FISK JUBILEE SINGERS are billed to appear at Hartford, Ct., March 8.

THEODORE THOMAS and his orchestra are to concertize at Hartford, Ct., March 9.

THE KELLOGG ENGLISH-OPERA TROUPE are to produce "The Bohemian Girl," "Mignon" and "Martha," at Hartford, Ct., March 15, 16, 17.

OLE ALLERUP, leader of orchestra and band, is re-engaged with Washburn's Last Sensation for the coming season.

MISS EMILY SOLDENE and her English Opera-bouffe Company were at Brainard's Opera-house, Cleveland, O., Feb. 22, 23. The house was crowded on both evenings, and quite a number were turned away.

THE STRAKOSCH OPERA TROUPE commenced a season of five nights and one matinee at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., on Feb. 22. The audiences were large, fashionable and enthusiastic, and it is seldom that we have heard Italian opera more enjoyably rendered. Lohengrin was sung twice, and "Don Giovanni," "Mignon," "Aida," and "Faust" were presented in the order named. "Aida," on Friday evening, was the success of the week. Letter dated Feb. 28.

TWO YOUNG LADY SINGERS are wanted to travel with a bellringer party. Address "Bellringers," as per card.

A FIRST VIOLINIST and cornet-player can find an engagement with "Bellringer," who advertises.

THE FISK JUBILEE SINGERS are at the Brooklyn, N. Y., Academy March 2.

A LIST OF POPULAR SONGS, published by White & Goulland, Boston, will be found in another column.

THE ALLEGHANIANS began a season of five nights at Salt Lake City, Utah, on Feb. 23. From there they go direct to San Francisco, Cal.

ADOLPH NICHOLLS advertises that he can supply a first-class band and orchestra for the tenting season.

VARIETY HALLS.

AMIELE VAUDOO was the only new arrival at the Vaudeville Theatre, Louisville, Ky., Feb. 22, where business continues in a very prosperous condition. As she is Vaudoo's second appearance here this season, and his Hindoo barrel mystery having been commented upon before, an extended notice is unnecessary. Mons. Joseph closes 27, but will remain in the city for a few days. Vaudoo departs same date for Indianapolis. Burdick Reid, Kearsey and Moran, Millie West, Fanny Rogers and Ida Duane are billed for March 1.....Ida Cerita's Lady Minstrels were announced to appear at Masonic Temple on Feb. 22. One of the principal features of the entertainment was to be the cancan, and this particular feature had given the troupe a reputation as a loud and lively show. Flaming posters had announced that the week that the cancan in all its glory would hold high carnival at Masonic Temple, and the reputation that preceded the troupe was such as to create the impression that the show would be anything but moral. This fact, coupled with the knowledge of the directors of the Temple Company, they directed Col. Hodges not to permit the troupe to appear in the hall. Although this was very unexpected to the manager, he rushed around, and finally succeeded in engaging Woodland-garden Theatre, and the change was announced. This action by the Masonic directors only tended to increase curiosity, and consequently the theatre was thronged with people, a noticeable feature of the audience being the presence of a large number of well-known citizens, who wanted a sly peep at the cancan. The programme was no more indecent than the average variety entertainment, though hardly so good, and the cancan was a tame affair. It was not what the audience expected, and many went away disappointed. The troupe repeated the entertainment on Tuesday evening, and as it was the closing night, and no police force present, the cancan was given in all its glory, and there was a great display of striped hose, flesh-colored tights, and shapely limbs. We are informed that the managers of the troupe have entered suit against the Masonic Temple Company for $5,000 damages for breach of contract. Advices of Feb. 25.

FLYNN'S Gaiety Theatre, New Orleans, La., is in the full tide of success, and during the past week has, notwithstanding strong counter attractions, done an excellent business. The new faces are Mlle. Rosa, whose song-and-dances have been well received. Mlle. Albertine, premier dancer, has proved one of the best attractions. Christie Monell has become an acknowledged favorite as a serio-comic vocalist. The remaining members of the company consist of Chas. O. White, stage-manager; Lew Cavana, Dutch Max, Bud Granger, Lillian Howard, Mollie Walker, Eva Corey, Bob Lindley, George Lisson and W. H. Trimble. To arrive on March 1, Miss Maggie Louise and "Happy" Donaldson; March 15, Kearney and Moran, Abbie Farnsworth and Little Dot.... The sensation of the week was the opening of the Globe Theatre on Feb. 18, with Mme. Rentz's Female Minstrels and Marie Delacour's Cancan Dancers. Every available seat and foot of standing-room was sold on the opening night before the doors were opened, and crowds were turned away unable to obtain admission. It is very rare that an audience so densely packed is seen in this city. As might have been expected, this one was composed almost entirely of males. The performance consisted of minstrelsy, an olio of specialties, well selected and arranged, and the cancan quadrille. The opening night to the present writing the houses have been crowded nightly. So far, notwithstanding rumors to the contrary, sufficient cause to interdict the exhibitions on the plea of indecency fails to have been found by the authorities.

CHARLES MCGINNIS' GEM COMEDY CONSTELLATION performed in Rolla, Mo., during the past week. Lon Catlett, comedian, joined the company there.

KING SABRO MORTALLY WOUNDED.—As this well-known Japanese gymnast, a member of Davis & Martinetti's Combination, was strolling along one of the streets of Havana, Cuba, about 12 o'clock at night, on Feb. 16, he was assaulted by some unknown persons, who, it is believed, attempted to rob him, and in the melee King Sabro was stabbed with a knife. His physician says that one of his lungs is perforated, and that the wound will prove fatal.

DANIEL DUVALL'S Minstrels and Parisian Sensation Troupe are billed to appear at Opera-house, Grand Rapids, Mich., March 1, Lansing 2, Bay City 3, Saginaw City 4, East Saginaw 5, Flint 6, Port Huron 8, Ypsilanti 9.

THE NEW FACES at the Academy of Music, Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb. 22, were Sam Murdy, who does a good clog-dance solo, and Fanny B. Fleming, who assumes the management of the ring. The cancan was put on 22, and has attracted good houses since. Geo. and Lizzie Conway close 27, going to Looney's, St. Louis, Mo. Lew and Fannie West, Della Gray, and Nick Woodland and his troupe of trained dogs are announced to open March 1. The house is in process of redecoration, and refitting, which will improve its appearance and comfort.

CHAS. LUBY, Dutch comedian, can be engaged to perform in his specialties and his new sketch of "The Dutchman's Squabbles." See card.

THE WAITE SISTERS, burlesque specialists, opened at the Odeon Variety Theatre, Newark, N. J., on March 1. They will be at Bligh's March 15 to accept engagements, and can be addressed as per card.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS, at Ward's Opera-house, Fall River, Mass., were greeted with a full house Feb. 22, but the attendance fell off during the week. In the olio, the only features worthy of special mention were the clog-dancing of Patti Rosa, and a chorus by the Boston Quartet, which was given throughout the week. March 1, we have the full company from the Howard Athenæum, Boston, who go hence to Providence, R. I., 2, Lowell, Mass., 3, Lawrence 4, Salem 5, and Lynn 6. No further announcements for next week, and the house will probably be closed.....The Comique opened, as announced, Feb. 20, to a crowded house. The performance commenced with a minstrel scene, with Burnham and Tommy Daly on the ends, and Tom Misco as interlocutor. The chorus was rather weak; otherwise everything was fully up to the mark. Harry Evarts, pianist, failed to appear, but his place was acceptably filled by Augustus E. Durandeau. Feb. 22, Dave O'Brien, balladist, and Ted Daley, jig-dancer, were added. The latter's specialty has been the feature of the week. Business averaged fair. Departures 27: Misco and Ashton and Jennie Misco, to Shelby's, Buffalo, N. Y.; Dave O'Brien, to Boston. Coming March 1: Æolian Quartet—White, Ball, Campbell, Thompson—Weaver and Hassan, Vinie Daly, and Sadie Hassan....sam Roberts, a good negro comedian, and Dave Mack, Irish comique, were added to the Novelties company, Feb. 22, which place has not been doing any too well as yet. On Feb. 25 an accident of a rather serious nature occurred to the Hussey Boys, while going through their trapeze performance. The trapeze, which is a double one—a small bar above a larger, with a strap connecting the two in the centre—is suspended over the chairs in the auditorium. Leonie and Orvilla, aged respectively 20 and 11 years, mounted to the bar and went safely through their business until they came to the drop-act, wherein they balance themselves across the lower bar on their backs, and, catching each other's hands, Orvilla swings clear off the bar, while the elder brother drops, and, extending his legs, catches by his feet on the outer rope and the centre strap. The strap, through carelessness, was loose, and when Leonie's foot struck it, instead of holding him it slipped out about a foot, and they both fell a distance of sixteen feet, striking head first on the chairs, which, luckily, were empty. Leonie was picked up senseless, having received a terrible gash, extending back from the forehead over three inches. Orvilla escaped with a split lip and some slight bruises, though he, too, was stunned by the fall. Medical assistance was at once summoned, and Leonie's injuries were pronounced to be of such a nature as to confine him to his bed for some weeks to come. The younger lad was sufficiently recovered to be about next day. The accident threw a damper on the performance for that night, and the audience soon after dispersed. Specialties and cancan applied to court, and a hearing on the other charge has been set for Thursday next. Letter dated Feb. 26. Advices of Feb. 27.

AT NEWTON'S VARIETIES, Hartford, Ct., the Female Minstrels—Billy Hasson and Add Weaver, a brace of good Ethiopian comedians, on the ends, Lizzie Mack as interlocutor, and a vocal corps noticeable for unusual excellence—proved an enjoyable feature of the past week's programme. In the olio Smith and Waldron, exponents of song-and-dance, were applauded. J. H. Cooke, who was in good voice, assisted by Miss B. Harcourt, rendered "Tommy Watch" effectively. Tim St. Felix Troupe appeared in songs-and-dances. Bryan O'Lynn, the only new face of the week, in conjunction with Kate O'Connor, appeared in an Irish sketch called "Nora's Dream." Sadie Hasson was heard in a comparatively fresh budget of serio-comic songs, and the Female Ballad Band, consisting of Hasson, Smith and Waldron, was hilarious in the extreme. Smith and Waldron, Billy and Sadie Hasson, Add Weaver, G. B. Harcourt and Kate O'Connor closed Feb. 27, and the Bennetts—Frank and Eva—Tierney and Cronin, Wm. Gaylord, La Belle Pauline and Ida Morton are the announcements for March 1.....Eolian Quartet—White, Ball, Campbell, Thompson—Weaver and Hassan, Vinie Daly, and Sadie Hassan....sam Roberts, a good negro comedian, and Dave Mack, Irish comique, were added to the Novelties company, Feb. 22, which place has not been doing any too well as yet. On Feb. 25 an accident of a rather serious nature occurred to the Hussey Boys, while going through their trapeze performance. The trapeze, which is a double one—a small bar above a larger, with a strap connecting the two in the centre—is suspended over the chairs in the auditorium. Leonie and Orvilla, aged respectively 20 and 11 years, mounted to the bar and went safely through their business until they came to the drop-act, wherein they balance themselves across the lower bar on their backs, and, catching each other's hands, Orvilla swings clear off the bar, while the elder brother drops, and, extending his legs, catches by his feet on the outer rope and the centre strap. The strap, through carelessness, was loose, and when Leonie's foot struck it, instead of holding him it slipped out about a foot, and they both fell a distance of sixteen feet, striking head first on the chairs, which, luckily, were empty. Leonie was picked up senseless, having received a terrible gash, extending back from the forehead over three inches. Orvilla escaped with a split lip and some slight bruises, though he, too, was stunned by the fall. Medical assistance was at once summoned, and Leonie's injuries were pronounced to be of such a nature as to confine him to his bed for some weeks to come. The younger lad was sufficiently recovered to be about next day. The accident threw a damper on the performance for that night, and the audience soon after dispersed. No injuries to artists. March 1: Col. Goshen the giant, Yale and Fieldings, song-and-dance, and Nellie Watkins, serio-comic. Advices of Feb. 27.

AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE, Dayton, O., business is excellent. The departures last week were George White, to Toledo; Oliver Seagraves and Gibbons to Niles, Mich. Ned Bead, the stage-manager, took a benefit on Feb. 26. Millie West was billed, but saw fit to break the engagement. Fanny Rogers in her specialties is good. The contortionist Dick Rowe is the best ever seen in this locality. Kate Hunter as Grecian statuary, and in her dances is worthy of mention. Of the new arrivals, Harry Wilson in his character changes is first-class. Mike Griffin, a good comedian, assumes the stage management. The cancan has been put upon the boards, and the following are the principal dancers: Lottie Lee, Anna Bray, Sallie Wilson and Nellie Holliday, all new arrivals. Advices of Feb. 28.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Rochester, N. Y., the programme last week embraced Maggie Bowers and Lydia Showers in songs, Mlle. Kurtz in Spanish dances, and Lottie and Minnie Weston in Hungarian dances, Geo. Hunter in songs-and-dances, Sam Purdy in his Ethiopian specialties, and Dell Showers in interesting performances with his family of educated dogs. Henshaw, Leon Whettony, George Wray and James Flake in farces. Attendance fair. No new attractions announced.

ARTISTS desiring engagements with Ida Cerita's Lady Minstrels are referred to J. M. Hickey & Co.'s card in another column.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Bay City, Mich., will be opened by Joe Mills on April 1, and people wanting engagements are requested to communicate with him.

LADY VOCALISTS are wanted at Cosmopolitan Hall, New Orleans, La. See advertisement.

HELENE SMITH, Charles Benedict, Robert V. Forguson and Dorcy Campbell are the reinforcements to the company at Trimble's Varieties Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa., on Feb. 22. Miss Smith's songs-and-dances were very neatly given, and obtained popular recognition. The Ethiopian comicalities of Mr. Benedict possessed merit in being fresh and artistic-ally rendered. Ferguson is an eccentric actor of considerable ability. His impersonation of "The Lunatic" was so realistic at times as to make the performance extremely hideous. His grotesque dancing was clever, and his singing meritorious. The performance commenced with Harry Watson's comic pantomime of "The Baker's Troubles," in which Harry Watson, H. W. Williams, Jessie Howard, Lizzie Sherman, Lucy Clifton in the cast. Annie Hall continued her vocalization, and the Lenton Family were seen in their acrobatic exercises. The Irish comedy of "Cheek vs. Magnetism" closed the show, introducing Ned Campbell as O'Callaghan. The new people on March 1 will be Dick Sylvester and Lizzie Sharp. Ashton and Murray, Ned and Willie Ainsley, Joe Lang, Adelaide Miller, and Nellie Vincent.....; Johnny Bowman, a good Ethiopian comedian; Lottie Brown, a pleasing vocalist, and a favorite here; Clark Brothers, clever song-and-dance artists; and John Dunne, a host of specialties, are the additions to the company at Martin's Theatre Comique on Feb. 22. Charges have been preferred against Harry Martin, proprietor of this place, for allowing indecent exhibitions, and keeping a disorderly house. On the information for keeping a disorderly house Martin was fined $100, and the case appealed to court, and a hearing on the other charge has been set for Thursday next. Letter dated Feb. 26.

THE CAPITOL THEATRE, Albany, N. Y., has been leased to a W. Blackiston Roser, who will open it as a variety theatre, under the new title of the Adelphi, on or about March 1.

AT THE ADELPHI, Buffalo, N. Y., Manager Shelby has offered this week one of the finest pieces ever presented on a variety stage, says our correspondent, writing on Feb. 27: "'Aladdin, or the Wonderful Lamp,' is well worth seeing, taken with the scenery and paraphernalia of the Palmer Black Crook Company. Minnie Loder takes the role of Aladdin and plays her part admirably. The role of the Princess is taken to the satisfaction of all by Grace Lillian, who has considerable talent and a fine address. She has also a good figure and a strong, melodious voice. The other characters are well played. A grand Oriental panorama is given on the boards this week, led by Minnie Loder, and in the transformation scene, which closes the entertainment, brilliant effects and fine scenery are seen. The manager was rewarded with overflowing houses. The Snow Brothers are good gymnasts, and Crossley and Elder perform some astonishing feats on the trapeze. The graduates are Minnie Loder, for England; Snow Brothers, for Brooklyn; Gilday and Gineven, for Cleveland; Lillian Sisters, to Detroit. The new arrivals announced for March 1 are Sally De Angelis, Jennie Miaco, Julia Davenport, Kate Harvey, Millie La Toute, Carrie Chrisette, Barlow Brothers, Johnnie Williams, Miaco and Ashton gymnasts, Ed. Chrisele and John De Angelis."

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., did an excellent business during the past week. The new arrivals Feb. 22 were Annie Hindle, Jake Budd and La Belle Gabrielle, all of whom met with a flattering welcome. Miss Hindle, the poor of Miss Emma Hay, who made her first appearance there on March 1, and whose vivacious style and excellent voice were seen and heard to much advantage. Walters and Morton in their songs and dances, Mlle. De Rosa and ballet-corps in the new ballet of "The Peasant's Home," and the "Four Prophets," Charley Reynolds, Bob Harrison, Harry Richmond and Billy Carroll, were the most noticeable features. Ernest and Gerard Byne closed on Feb. 27. Sheridan and Mack commence on March 1, appearing in "Who's Dot Knockin ?" and "Bad Whisky."

AT THE NATIONAL THEATRE COMIQUE, Cincinnati, O., where our correspondent on the 26th, "the new appearances this week have been Jimmy and Barney Kine, whose banjo and tamborine duets have taken well; Ross Lee, a clever vocalist, whose success has also been unequivocal; Budworth and Kay, and Ella Budworth. The last three, however, remained one night only, to join the Howard Athenæum, where Charley Howard's drama of 'After the War,' which has been very successful. The attendance has been much better than last week. The departures tomorrow are to be Kirk and Drew, for St. Louis; Borthwick Reid, for Louisville; Joe Lang, for Pittsburg, and Ella Paulton, for Cincinnati. The new people next week are to be Cogill and Cooper, Prof. H. Evans, Emma C. Evans, Johnny Nicholson, Harry Watson and Lizzie Sherman. Charley Howard is to close on the 4th."

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN are fitted for the variety stage by a professor, who advertises elsewhere.

LOUIS E. COOKE, facial delineator, has the week commencing March 15 yet open, and after a tour through the principal Western towns will be at liberty Sept. 1. For particulars see card.

TALENTED ARTISTS are advertised for, and songs, sketches, etc., are furnished by the International Theatrical and Musical Agency.

GORMAN AND ROMER, Dutch specialty artists, commenced a two weeks' engagement at Toledo, O., on Feb. 22, and open in Philadelphia March 8.

OUR ST. LOUIS, MO., correspondent, dating Feb. 25, says: "Under Delehanty and Hengler, and Burt Stanley, the only new arrivals this week, business at the Theatre Comique has been immense. These additions have proved quite heavy cards. Delehanty and Hengler in their burlesque sketch of 'Fun in the Kitchen' have made a hit. Burt Stanley as a female personator is first-class, acting and dressing finely. Harry Monroe has been re-engaged for another week. Departures 27: The Boisset Family and Grace Harris. Underlined: Frank Gibbons.....No new faces at Deagle's Theatre this week, but the bill presented seemed to take, and a good business was done. In the olio, Ettie May did a song-and-dance very creditably, Minnie Hamilton rendered ballads, Lizzie Freeman vocalized, and Mlle. Elise danced a fling. The feature of the week has been "Thrown on the World," with Fanny Herring and Thomas Martin in leading roles. No departures. Underlined for March 1: Alice Placide and Dashing Charley.....Business at Looney's Varieties has been good. No new faces were presented; no departures. The Conways, George and Lizzie, and Hogan and Reynolds, are underlined for March 1.....No changes at Esher's."

THE NEW ADDITIONS to the company at the Odeon, Baltimore, Md., on Feb. 22, were Ella Esmond and Kitty Smith, vocalists; Ella Sheldon and Kitty Allyn, song-and-dance; and Archie White, comedian. The departures on Feb. 27 were Miss Minnie Lee and the Garlands, to Washington. The Robinson Family open March 1. Business very good.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE at Harrisburg, Pa., during the week ending Feb. 27, was well attended, and a good bill was presented. The Misses Mollie Wilson and Lou Edwards in their vocal selections were frequently recalled. Mollie Wilson's jig was excellent. Burton and Kelly in their specialties gave general satisfaction. Billy Devere sang a number of popular songs, Mollie Clifford executed a jig, and Amelia Gorenflo a fancy dance in good style. The cancan was revived, remodeled and improved. Amelia Gorenflo closed Feb. 27, going to Baltimore. On March 1, Adelaide Miller, Lillie Roy and Walter Grey open. Advices of Feb. 27.

AT THE COMIQUE, Toledo, the new people the past week were Gorman and Romer, Sallie Mason and Charley Howard. Gorman and Romer are fine in their Dutch acts, Sallie Mason is a good serio-comic vocalist, and Charles Ravell does a neat sonawe drill. Lucy Adams has been confined to her bed for the past week, but expects soon to be out. Nellie Forrester, who was to have appeared this week, has also been quite ill. Emmerson and Clarke, in addition to those mentioned last week, open March 1. The Lillian Sisters open 8. Biz, fair to good. Frank Hart closed Feb. 21. Letter of Feb. 26.

HARRY A. DAWSON, Dutch comedian, advertises for an engagement.

ED. AND LIZZIE ALDINE, specialty artists, can be engaged for a first-class traveling company. See address and press-extracts in our business department.

AT THE JEFFERSON OPERA-HOUSE, Memphis, Tenn., business has been good. In addition to those mentioned in my last as playing are Robert Frayne, Ella Warner and Hattie Rogers. Success has attended the new management, and Memphis will have one first-class variety hall worthy of patronage.....At the Olympic there is no new attractions. Business moderate. The Steele Family remain. Letter of Feb. 26.

JENNIE LESLIE, William Marco, Walter Gale and La Petite Ingersoll were the new appearances at the Cleveland, O., Theatre Comique on Feb. 22. The latter, a little girl about 10 years of age, made her first appearance on any stage, and achieved a success worthy of an older and more experienced person. Her song-and-dance is neat and pleasing, and her jig quite artistic. Walter Gale has made a favorable impression in his character-changes, and William Marco is justly termed "the boneless man." Departures 27: Walter Gale and William Marco, to Albany, N. Y.; Ella Larue, to Indianapolis; and E. Hillier, to Philadelphia. Business fair. Letter of Feb. 26.

WE REGRET to announce the sudden death of Ernestine De Faiber (Mrs. H. Poujette), formerly a prominent danseuse, which took place at the residence of her husband, No. 9 North Eleventh street, Philadelphia, on Feb. 24, after an illness of but three days' duration. She made her first appearance at Sanford's Opera-house in that city about 1856, where she was for a long time a great favorite. Her last appearance was at Fred Aims', Pittsburg, about nine years ago. Her many good qualities, both of mind and heart, endeared her to all, and she was an ornament to the profession. The funeral took place on Feb. 27, from the residence of her husband, and was numerously attended.

AT GILMORE'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, the attendance was larger than usual during the week ending Feb. 27. Billy and Maggie Ray made their first appearance there on the 22d, and created a favorable impression by their singing and dancing in their specialty of "The Old Man's Passing Away." The vocalism of Viola Clifton, Fannie May and Le Belle Pauline came in for a liberal share of approval, the most attractive features of the programme, however, being the sketch of "Baseball, Our National Game," and the cancan. Ed. Banker's ill-health having compelled him to resign his professional duties for the present, he was tendered a complimentary benefit on the afternoon of Feb. 25, the attendance being excellent. Williams and Bryant, Dannie Collyer and Mlle. Dubois, Parisian Cancan Troupe, including the Schrotter Sisters, Emma Hunt and Isabella Dean, open here on March 9. The police made a descent upon this establishment on the evening of Feb. 27, while the cancan was in full blast, and arrested twenty-nine of the artists, who are to be given a hearing before Recorder Given on March 1. On Monday afternoon, March 1, a hearing was had in the case, and Mr. Gilmore was held in $1,000 bail to appear for trial. The others, including the ballet girls, were held in different sums.

AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE, Dayton, O., business is excellent. The departures last week were George White, to Toledo; Oliver Seagraves and Gibbons to Niles, Mich. Ned Bead, the stage-manager, took a benefit on Feb. 26. Millie West was billed, but saw fit to break the engagement. Fanny Rogers in her specialties is good. The contortionist Dick Rowe is the best ever seen in this locality. Kate Hunter as Grecian statuary, and in her dances is worthy of mention. Of the new arrivals, Harry Wilson in his character changes is first-class. Mike Griffin, a good comedian, assumes the stage management. The cancan has been put upon the boards, and the following are the principal dancers: Lottie Lee, Anna Bray, Sallie Wilson and Nellie Holliday, all new arrivals. Advices of Feb. 28.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Rochester, N. Y., the programme last week embraced Maggie Bowers and Lydia Showers in songs, Mlle. Kurtz in Spanish dances, and Lottie and Minnie Weston in Hungarian dances, Geo. Hunter in songs-and-dances, Sam Purdy in his Ethiopian specialties, and Dell Showers in interesting performances with his family of educated dogs. Henshaw, Leon Whettony, George Wray and James Flake in farces. Attendance fair. No new attractions announced.

ARTISTS desiring engagements with Ida Cerita's Lady Minstrels are referred to J. M. Hickey & Co.'s card in another column.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Bay City, Mich., will be opened by Joe Mills on April 1, and people wanting engagements are requested to communicate with him.

LADY VOCALISTS are wanted at Cosmopolitan Hall, New Orleans, La. See advertisement.

HELENE SMITH, Charles Benedict, Robert V. Forguson and Dorcy Campbell are the reinforcements to the company at Trimble's Varieties Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa., on Feb. 22. Miss Smith's songs-and-dances were very neatly given, and obtained popular recognition. The Ethiopian comicalities of Mr. Benedict possessed merit in being fresh and artistic-ally rendered. Ferguson is an eccentric actor of considerable ability. His impersonation of "The Lunatic" was so realistic at times as to make the performance extremely hideous. His grotesque dancing was clever, and his singing meritorious. The performance commenced with Harry Watson's comic pantomime of "The Baker's Troubles," in which Harry Watson, H. W. Williams, Jessie Howard, Lizzie Sherman, Lucy Clifton in the cast. Annie Hall continued her vocalization, and the Lenton Family were seen in their acrobatic exercises. The Irish comedy of "Cheek vs. Magnetism" closed the show, introducing Ned Campbell as O'Callaghan. The new people on March 1 will be Dick Sylvester and Lizzie Sharp. Ashton and Murray, Ned and Willie Ainsley, Joe Lang, Adelaide Miller, and Nellie Vincent.....; Johnny Bowman, a good Ethiopian comedian; Lottie Brown, a pleasing vocalist, and a favorite here; Clark Brothers, clever song-and-dance artists; and John Dunne, a host of specialties, are the additions to the company at Martin's Theatre Comique on Feb. 22. Charges have been preferred against Harry Martin, proprietor of this place, for allowing indecent exhibitions, and keeping a disorderly house. On the information for keeping a disorderly house Martin was fined $100, and the case appealed to court, and a hearing on the other charge has been set for Thursday next. Letter dated Feb. 26.

THE CAPITOL THEATRE, Albany, N. Y., has been leased to a W. Blackiston Roser, who will open it as a variety theatre, under the new title of the Adelphi, on or about March 1.

AT THE ADELPHI, Buffalo, N. Y., Manager Shelby has offered this week one of the finest pieces ever presented on a variety stage, says our correspondent, writing on Feb. 27: "'Aladdin, or the Wonderful Lamp,' is well worth seeing, taken with the scenery and paraphernalia of the Palmer Black Crook Company. Minnie Loder takes the role of Aladdin and plays her part admirably. The role of the Princess is taken to the satisfaction of all by Grace Lillian, who has considerable talent and a fine address. She has also a good figure and a strong, melodious voice. The other characters are well played. A grand Oriental panorama is given on the boards this week, led by Minnie Loder, and in the transformation scene, which closes the entertainment, brilliant effects and fine scenery are seen. The manager was rewarded with overflowing houses. The Snow Brothers are good gymnasts, and Crossley and Elder perform some astonishing feats on the trapeze. The graduates are Minnie Loder, for England; Snow Brothers, for Brooklyn; Gilday and Gineven, for Cleveland; Lillian Sisters, to Detroit. The new arrivals announced for March 1 are Sally De Angelis, Jennie Miaco, Julia Davenport, Kate Harvey, Millie La Toute, Carrie Chrisette, Barlow Brothers, Johnnie Williams, Miaco and Ashton gymnasts, Ed. Chrisele and John De Angelis."

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., did an excellent business during the past week. The new arrivals Feb. 22 were Annie Hindle, Jake Budd and La Belle Gabrielle, all of whom met with a flattering welcome. Miss Hindle, the poor of Miss Emma Hay, who made her first appearance there on March 1, and whose vivacious style and excellent voice were seen and heard to much advantage. Walters and Morton in their songs and dances, Mlle. De Rosa and ballet-corps in the new ballet of "The Peasant's Home," and the "Four Prophets," Charley Reynolds, Bob Harrison, Harry Richmond and Billy Carroll, were the most noticeable features. Ernest and Gerard Byne closed on Feb. 27. Sheridan and Mack commence on March 1, appearing in "Who's Dot Knockin ?" and "Bad Whisky."

AT THE NATIONAL THEATRE COMIQUE, Cincinnati, O., where our correspondent on the 26th, "the new appearances this week have been Jimmy and Barney Kine, whose banjo and tamborine duets have taken well; Ross Lee, a clever vocalist, whose success has also been unequivocal; Budworth and Kay, and Ella Budworth. The last three, however, remained one night only, to join the Howard Athenæum, where Charley Howard's drama of 'After the War,' which has been very successful. The attendance has been much better than last week. The departures tomorrow are to be Kirk and Drew, for St. Louis; Borthwick Reid, for Louisville; Joe Lang, for Pittsburg, and Ella Paulton, for Cincinnati. The new people next week are to be Cogill and Cooper, Prof. H. Evans, Emma C. Evans, Johnny Nicholson, Harry Watson and Lizzie Sherman. Charley Howard is to close on the 4th."

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN are fitted for the variety stage by a professor, who advertises elsewhere.

LOUIS E. COOKE, facial delineator, has the week commencing March 15 yet open, and after a tour through the principal Western towns will be at liberty Sept. 1. For particulars see card.

TALENTED ARTISTS are advertised for, and songs, sketches, etc., are furnished by the International Theatrical and Musical Agency.

GORMAN AND ROMER, Dutch specialty artists, commenced a two weeks' engagement at Toledo, O., on Feb. 22, and open in Philadelphia March 8.

OUR ST. LOUIS, MO., correspondent, dating Feb. 25, says: "Under Delehanty and Hengler, and Burt Stanley, the only new arrivals this week, business at the Theatre Comique has been immense. These additions have proved quite heavy cards. Delehanty and Hengler in their burlesque sketch of 'Fun in the Kitchen' have made a hit. Burt Stanley as a female personator is first-class, acting and dressing finely. Harry Monroe has been re-engaged for another week. Departures 27: The Boisset Family and Grace Harris. Underlined: Frank Gibbons.....No new faces at Deagle's Theatre this week, but the bill presented seemed to take, and a good business was done. In the olio, Ettie May did a song-and-dance very creditably, Minnie Hamilton rendered ballads, Lizzie Freeman vocalized, and Mlle. Elise danced a fling. The feature of the week has been "Thrown on the World," with Fanny Herring and Thomas Martin in leading roles. No departures. Underlined for March 1: Alice Placide and Dashing Charley.....Business at Looney's Varieties has been good. No new faces were presented; no departures. The Conways, George and Lizzie, and Hogan and Reynolds, are underlined for March 1.....No changes at Esher's."

THE NEW ADDITIONS to the company at the Odeon, Baltimore, Md., on Feb. 22, were Ella Esmond and Kitty Smith, vocalists; Ella Sheldon and Kitty Allyn, song-and-dance; and Archie White, comedian. The departures on Feb. 27 were Miss Minnie Lee and the Garlands, to Washington. The Robinson Family open March 1. Business very good.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE at Harrisburg, Pa., during the week ending Feb. 27, was well attended, and a good bill was presented. The Misses Mollie Wilson and Lou Edwards in their vocal selections were frequently recalled. Mollie Wilson's jig was excellent. Burton and Kelly in their specialties gave general satisfaction. Billy Devere sang a number of popular songs, Mollie Clifford executed a jig, and Amelia Gorenflo a fancy dance in good style. The cancan was revived, remodeled and improved. Amelia Gorenflo closed Feb. 27, going to Baltimore. On March 1, Adelaide Miller, Lillie Roy and Walter Grey open. Advices of Feb. 27.

AT THE COMIQUE, Toledo, the new people the past week were Gorman and Romer, Sallie M

TERMS:

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $4.00 in advance.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1.50 per annum extra, to cover postage.

THE LEGAL RATE OF POSTAGE ON THE CLIPPER addressed to its regular subscribers is 20 cents per annum, or 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance. Subscribers who receive their copies by letter-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts. If any higher rates are demanded, report the facts to the local postmaster.

ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 50 cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.

FRANK QUEEN Editor and Proprietor
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

CLIPPER ALMANAC
FOR 1875.

THE NEW YORK
CLIPPER ALMANAC
FOR 1875.
PRICE 15 CENTS.

NEWSDEALERS AND AGENTS
SEND YOUR ORDERS TO OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS,
THE AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY,
117 to 121 Nassau street, New York.

BURR ROBBINS' MENAGERIE, CIRCUS AND EGYPTIAN CARAVAN.
Permanent address and Winter Quarters, Springbrook Farm, Janesville, Wis. Will take the road May 1st, with the largest, most complete 25 Cages of Animals, New Tents, Golden Band Chariot and Tableau Car. Privileges all disposed of.
FOR SALE,
One 60, one 75 and one 110ft., round-tops; complete. Used one season. 48-3t*

CIRCUS PROPERTY FOR SALE CHEAP.—BAGGAGE WAGONS, BAND UNIFORM, 13 IN NUMBER, BANNERS, THIRTY LENGTHS OF UPRIGHTS AND JACKS. JOHN H. MURRAY, care S. Booth, 199 Centre street, N. Y. 48-4t*

MILES ORTON HAS AGAIN secured all the privileges with the Burr Robbins Show, this being the third season with the same concern. 48-1t*

J. E. McCARTHY CAN BE ENGAGED as bill poster or programmer for the tenting season of 1875. Eight years bill poster at Kalamazoo, Mich. Sober and reliable. Address J. E. McCARTHY,
48-2t* Hickory Corners, Mich.

COSHOCTON OPERA-HOUSE.
SEATING CAPACITY, 1,000.
Contains parquet, dress-circle, balcony-circle, boxes and gallery. Full set of scenery and commodious stage, lighted with gas.
POPULATION, 5,000.
Price, $30 per single night, including license, ushers, and stage-hands. Address AGENT OPERA-HOUSE,
48-3t* Coshocton, O.
None but first-class troupes need apply.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
CHARLESTON, S. C., FEB. 13, 1875
After one of the most brilliant seasons that Charleston has seen for many a year, during which time such attractions and stars as Barrett, Janauschek, Katie Putnam, Mrs. Bowers, Adelaide Phillipps, Adams, Furbish with his Mavericks, Combinee, Di Murska, etc., there is a lull in theatricals and music in our midst, and during the present Lenten season we are to have a little music and a few nights of pantomime only; some more music and light entertainments would pay even during Lent. But those managers who have the sagacity to engage dates for latter part of March and during April and May will undoubtedly reap a rich reward. For terms apply to
JULIUS L. MOSES,
48-2t Academy of Music, Charleston, S. C.

BARTON OPERA-HOUSE,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
W. B. SMITH.....Lessee and Manager
DEN HOWE.....Director of Amusements
HOUSES CROWDED NIGHTLY for the entire season.
The LARGEST COMPANY EVER ASSEMBLED in the building. OPEN DATES for FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS.
WANTED, first-class serio-comic vocalist, or double-sketch artists. Complete success of the following: Mlle. Leola, the Sanyahs, Miss Susie Winner, the Love Sisters, Mlle. Lina, Kitty Stanley, Gussie Lamont, Ella Arnold, Marie Jasper, Nellie Brooks, Annie Clarke, Oscar Willis, Emmerson and Clarke, Johnny Peasley, George Kurtz, DEN and LILLIE HOWE. Write for a date. All letters answered promptly. Address as above.

ATTENTION TO MANAGERS.
CLORINDA LOWANDE,
THE BRAZILIAN FEMALE BAREBACK RIDER,
can be engaged (with her own horse) for the coming season. Also,
ALEXANDER LOWANDE,
with his celebrated trick mare,
FANNIE.
Managers wishing their services will address 48 Foulkrod street, Frankford, Pa. 47-1f

ABELARDO LOWANDE,
SOMERSET RIDER,
can be engaged. Address No. 48 Foulkrod street, Frankford, Pa. 47-1f

MOBILE VARIETIES.
Corner of Royal and Conti streets, MOBILE, ALABAMA.
G. A. HIPPLER.....Lessee and Proprietor.
TOM CLANNON.....Director of Amusements.
Wanted at all times—Specialty artists, both ladies and gentlemen. None but those that know their business need apply. Salaries sure. Address as above.
47-13t TOM CLANNON, Stage-manager.

CITY HALL,
WEST MERIDEN, CT.
For terms and open dates apply to
44-5t* WILLIAM SEYMOUR, Agent.

STRIKE ME LIVELY.—BILLY FLORENCE, Plantation and Genteel Song-and-dance artist, Clog and Jig Dancer, wishes to address care of CLIPPER office, or 155 Forrest st., Baltimore, Md. 45-5t*

GILMORE'S VARIETIES.
10th and Callowhill street, Philadelphia.
W. J. GILMORE.....Proprietor and Manager.
WM. B. CAVANAGH.....Stage Manager.
THE GREATEST SUCCESS ON RECORD.
A COMPLETE CHANGE IN EVERY FEATURE.
Respectably managed, and in consequence a grand success. Houses crowded.

THE FASHIONABLE MATINEES A PERFECT OVATION.
Specialty artists, burlesque and dramatic stars treated with on liberal terms. Wanted, a few ladies of attractive appearance for dramatic stock and ballet. Address the Proprietor.
LADIES' MATINEES EVERY TUESDAY AND THURSDAY, AT 2 O'CLOCK. 46-tf

IMPROVED VIOLIN, BASS and Cello Resin, the best in use. Price, 25 cts. a box; $1.75 per dozen, postpaid, and $18 a gross. Address G. SALOMONS, Lynn, Mass. 46-4t*

GOOD B-FLAT CORNET PLAYER wants an engagement for the coming tenting season with a solid and responsible circus. To such a party salary moderate. 146-4t* JAMES ALLYN, Bristol, R. I.

FOX'S OPERA-HOUSE,
HERKIMER, N. Y.
Newly fitted up with a full set of scenery on flats, dressing-rooms, gas, etc. Seating capacity, 800. Sleeping-cars connect with Ilion and Mohawk. First-class parties treated with on reasonable terms. CHAS. J. FOX,
46-13t* Proprietor.

SOUTH ADAMS, MASS.—COLLINS HALL with scenery and gas. Accommodates 600. In thriving manufacturing town, 5,000 inhabitants. For concerts and exhibitions. Terms reasonable. Address ISAAC COLLINS. 39-13t*

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
THE HUNTINGS,
MLLE. CLARICE AND ROBERT,
wish an engagement for the coming tenting season of 1875. Business: Trapeze, with my wife, the quickest act in the country. Also First Singing Clown, Hurdle Act. Got my own horses. Good tumbler and leaper. All our acts are first-class. Address (41-13t*) R. HUNTING, Newcastle, Pa.

TO AMATEURS.—PLAYS, WIGS, Beards, Colored Fires, Prepared Burnt Cork, etc., etc., for sale. Incluse stamp for price list to JAMES F. CROSSEN 8 Lafayette place, New York. 39-13t*

CHEAP MAGIC.
THE WONDERFUL DAVENPORT BALL, 25c.
46-4t* Address JOHN J. CORBIN, Honesdale, Pa.

HENRY ARMITAGE,
BAGGAGE EXPRESSMAN AND GENERAL BILL-POSTER, PITTSTON, PA.
3 CTS PER SHEET. Prompt attention given to orders, and charges reasonable. 45-13t*

TO GYMNASTS.
C. H. HAWKINS,
No. 118 East Thirteenth Street, N. Y.,
Maker of gymnastic apparatus, horizontal bar with steel centre; leaping bars of basswood, dancing barrels, globes, and junior combination, noiseless and durable, etc. 45-13t*

PARKER'S HALL.
Completed one year ago: capacity 800, Columbia, South Carolina. Population of city and suburbs 12,000. The capital of the State. Has been liberally patronized. The best hall in the State; brilliantly lighted with gas; ample stage, new and effective scenery and suitable dressing-rooms. THE ALL-STAR COMBINATION COMPANIES visiting the South should book here. Price of Hall, $25 for single night.
A liberal deduction for a series of nights or per week. Address W. H. LYBRAND,
39-13t* Agent.

WANTED,
50 FOOT ROUND-TOP,
IN GOOD ORDER.
NO WALL.
STATE PARTICULARS AND LOWEST PRICE.
Address D. MAGNER,
46-4t* Courier office, Buffalo, N. Y.

ASSEMBLY HALL,
363 MAIN STREET, MEMPHIS, TENN.,
FOR RENT, at extremely low, by the day, week or month. Licenses included. Address JAS. SUTTON & CO.
1-50t* Memphis, Tenn.

MANUSCRIPTS OF RIP VAN WINKLE FOR SALE CHEAP. Address COPYIST, care of CLIPPER Office.

FLORIO, THE BABY GYMNAST! (Four and a half years old.) The smallest professor of the art, who performs most astounding and dexterous equilibrist and walking feat, upon a score of lofty-ranged bottles. Can be engaged at a moderate salary for coming tenting season with a circus, or for a week or longer period with variety halls. Letters addressed M. A. A., 23 Hamburg avenue, Paterson, N. J., will have immediate attention. 48-2t

MOZART HALL, HOPKINSVILLE, KY., situated on St. Louis and Nashville Railroad, connections with Louisville, Memphis and Paducah. HALL FURNITURE AND SCENERY NEW AND COMPLETE. To rent on reasonable terms, or on percentage of receipts. Population 6000. Address N. L. BAKER, Agent.
48-5t*

FRED. C. LEPPERT, CLARIONET and Alto player, can be engaged after April 1. Address Canajoharie, N. Y. 48-2t*

WHO SPEAKS FIRST?
Variety and Negro Sketches, Burlesques, Farces, Acts, etc., also Sensation and Specialty Dramas, written by I. DAVIDSON, 116 Bridge First st., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y. 49-2t*

CENTRAL HOTEL,
ADJOINING HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE,
BALTIMORE, MD.
The above-named hotel, having just been completed and furnished in superb style, is now open for the reception of guests. Board by the day, $2 50. Special rates to the theatrical profession. CHAS. HAFFCKE, Proprietor. 38-13t*

STILLWATER, MINN.
POPULATION, 8,000.
HERSEY & STAPLES' HALL.
New hall, best in the city; large and commodious stage, and complete scenery. Facilities for heating, and ventilation perfect. Seating capacity, 600.
Rent lower than any first-class hall in this vicinity
1-50t* HERSEY & STAPLES, Agents.

JOE P. MARSTON,
MANAGER
CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS.
Address all letters P. O. Box 455,
43-13t* NILES, MICH.

WEST AND KABRICH'S
OPERA-HOUSE, MEXICO, MO.,
is now open to all first-class troupes. Hall well ventilated; raised seats, good stage, dressing-rooms, ticket office. Will seat 800, and hold 1,000. Population of our city, 4,000. Good show town. Rents moderate.
For terms and dates address
43-5t* WEST & KABRICH, Proprietors.

SHAEFER'S OPERA-HOUSE,
CANTON, OHIO.
Seats 1,200. Population of the city over 14,000. Companies with stars, and Star Dramatique, and other first-class companies will draw large houses here.
38-13t* LOUIS SCHAEFER, Proprietor.

SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE,
PLYMOUTH, LUZERNE COUNTY, PA.
Large stage, with scenery and dressing rooms. For rent to first-class companies only.
SEATING CAPACITY, 1,200.
Population over 10,000.
Good show town. Address JOHN B. SMITH & SON,
Proprietors. 37-13t*

PARTNER WANTED.—ONE thousand to fifteen hundred dollars will secure half interest in a first-class combination. Address
49-1t* WM. H. ROGERS, Philadelphia, Pa.

SPENCER FRITCHARD,
AT LIBERTY,
LEADING AND CHARACTER.
Address SPENCER FRITCHARD,
Author and Dramatist,
care of CHAS. R. BALL, 625 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa. 49-1t*

MEMPHIS THEATRE,
MEMPHIS, TENN.
OPEN DATES
AT
ABOVE THEATRE,
AFTER MARCH 20, 1875.
Attractions wishing time will apply to
T. W. DAVEY,
49-2t Proprietor.

WANTED
BY A YOUNG MAN,
STRICTLY TEMPERATE,
A SITUATION
in some company performing under canvas. Salary no object. Address
49-1t* 640, care of CLIPPER Office.

THOS. H. DE WITT,
LEADER OF ORCHESTRA AND SOLO-ALTO IN BAND, IS AT LIBERTY.
Address Lock Box 86, Portsmouth, N. H. 49-2t*

SEND 50 CENTS,
and receive a copy of the latest Ladies' comic song,
OH, ISN'T HE A TEASE?
with an elegant photograph on title page. Everybody should have a copy. Address
F. W. HELMICK,
49-1t* Music Dealer, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR SALE,
A SPLENDID SILVER-RIMMED TENOR DRUM.
Also a new
DISTIN ALTO HORN, VERY FINE.
ONE ELEGANT B-FLAT CORNET AND BASS DRUM.
Address W. M. THOMPSON,
49-1t* Carlisle, Pa.

O YE DUTCH.—I WANT 15 good, new and original DUTCH SKETCHES, farce size, written immediately. Songs-and-dances interspersed preferable. Would like to hear from Gus Phillips. Also want good second-hand Dutch Wardrobe, height 5 feet 6 inches. Address, stating lowest terms of sketches and inventory of wardrobe, HARRY A. DUMONT, Monroe, La. 49-2t*

UNION HALL, FREDONIA,
N. Y., 40 miles from Buffalo and 3 miles from Dunkirk, on the Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley & Pittsburg R. R. Street cars from Dunkirk. The only hall in town; will seat 1,000. Large stage, with all necessary equipments, gaslight, etc. Population of town, 3,000. Terms reasonable.
Address D. A. CLARK,
49-13t* P. O. Box 288, Fredonia, N. Y.

"LITTLE DARLING, DO YOU LOVE ME?"
a new ballad (with chorus), just out, by the eminent composer and pianiste
49-2t* EMILIE KNAUSS.

WANTED.—BUSINESS MANAGER WITH CAPITAL. Address MUSICAL, care of CLIPPER Office, New York. 49-1t*

WANTED, a SITUATION with a Circus, in the paste brigade or programme agent. F. D. CARLL, Box 505, Bridgeton, N. J. Reference furnished if required. [49-1t*

NEW MUSIC.—"MULCAHY'S GONE AWAY," the latest out, 10c. per copy. Send stamp for catalogue. HARDING, 288 Bowery, N. Y. 49-1f

JOE BENJAMIN, the "boss" drum-major, end man and comedian, has Dutch, Irish and Negro specialties; plays also in brass; also has magnificent Grenadier drum-major uniform for street parades. Would like to hear from responsible managers.
Address JOE BENJAMIN,
49-1t* Box 1,102, Elmira, N. Y.

FOR SALE.
A COMPLETE SIDESHOW,
JUST FINISHED.
A perfect representation in wax of the
SIAMESE TWINS,
DOUBLE-HEADED GIRL,
AND DOUBLE-HEADED CHILD.
MADE VERY LIGHT AND STRONG.
CAN ALL BE PUT IN ONE WAGON.
NOW IS THE TIME OF A
GOOD BARGAIN.
Address A. SINZHEIMER,
49-1t* 309 Arch st., Philadelphia, Pa.

ODDFELLOWS' HALL,
SEVENTH STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.;
having been remodeled and improved, is considered the finest saloon in the city; well adapted for balls, concerts, sociables, lectures, etc., with
A SEATING CAPACITY FOR ONE THOUSAND.
Dimensions of auditorium, 42x98ft.; stage, 18x42ft., with circular front; lighting and heating facilities unsurpassed, and is now ready for engagement for first class entertainments. For terms, etc., address L. B. ALLYN, Janitor,
ODDFELLOWS' HALL,
47-7t*new Seventh street, Washington, D. C.

CIRCUS LIGHTS.
KIDDS'
PATENT LIGHTS
are the
CHEAPEST, BEST AND MOST DURABLE.
SOLE AGENTS,
TAYLOR & BASSEMIR,
47-13t* 97 Cliff street, N. Y.

BENBOW HALL,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Will seat 500, 50x80, lighted with gas. Scenery and drop curtain first-class. D. W. C. BENBOW, Proprietor.
Also of Benbow House. 46-4t*

NORFOLK VARIETIES,
NORFOLK, VA.
C. T. TOOKER & CO., PROPRIETORS.
OPEN THE YEAR ROUND.
WANTED, FIRST-CLASS TALENT AT ALL TIMES.
Salaries low, but sure. Address all communications to C. T. TOOKER 45-13t*

OLYMPIC MUSIC HALL,
Davenport, Iowa, newly painted and decorated, with new and complete scenery and cosy dressing-rooms. Companies visiting the West will please address
FRANK I. JERVIS, Business Manager.
45-13t* Davenport, Iowa.

COL. WOOD'S MUSEUM, PHILADELPHIA. Dates open after May 1, 1875, for
FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS.
Apply to COL. J. H. WOOD,
Museum, Philadelphia,
43-1f Silence a respectful negative.

WAITE.
The Celebrated Waite Sisters,
IN THEIR BURLESQUE SPECIALTIES,
having concluded another highly successful engagement of three weeks at the Theatre Comique, Washington, D. C., open on Monday, March 1, at the Odeon Variety Theatre, Newark, N. J. At liberty March 15.
Address HARRY WAITE,
49-1t* Odeon Variety Theatre, Newark, N. J.

PROF. J. L. DAVIS,
WITH HIS WONDERFUL SCHOOL OF EDUCATED DOGS, AND
MISS NELL WEST,
SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST,
will be prepared to negotiate on or about the first of April for a short season previous to going to London. Address care of CLIPPER OFFICE. 49-1t

AVENUE THEATRE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
GEO. W. BAUER - - Sole Proprietor.
In the full tide of success. First-class Specialty Artists, Variety and Novelty Cards, and Variety Performers of every description, wanted at all times. SALARIES SURE. All communications promptly answered. Address as above, with lowest terms and open dates. 48-4t

WIGMAKER.
CHS. MEYER,
347 Broome street, New York,
WIGMAKER FOR ALL THE PROMINENT THEATRES
AND GENERAL HAIR-WORKER.
Perfectly new kind of character wigs.
ALL KINDS OF WIGS AND WHISKERS
hired out by day or week. Lowest prices. Send stamp for price-list. Assorted box of Paints, for making up faces. 47-13t*

ANOTHER CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD!
JAMES TAYLOR,
ENGLAND'S CHAMPION COMIQUE,
CHALLENGES THE FOLLOWING ARTISTS:
J. L. TOOLE, FRED. MACCABE,
SIDNEY SMITH RUSSELL,
ALF BURNETT, W. H. LINGARD,
or any other character performer, to personify six or twelve original characters for ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. If any objects to compete for money, I will compete for honor, and will resign possession of the CHAMPION MEDAL, studded with one hundred and eight DIAMONDS, that was awarded to me in London (Eng.), to the SUCCESSFUL COMPETITOR.
Olympic Theatre, New York.

"Dead to the World."
SID. C. FRANCE.
49-4t THOS. W. BROWN, Business Manager.

J. BRUCE, SHOW-PAINTER,
is now prepared to do a limited number of first-class paintings. Terms positively half cash in advance. Address
49-1t* 222 Rutledge st., Williamsburg, N. Y.
Near Union Ball Ground.

HEYWOOD BROTHERS COMBINATION

Organized in 1862. Continued success of the BIG SHOW. Not obliged to surrender during Lent or the panic. WM. HEYWOOD, Director. SMITH & PERKINS, Agents. 49-13t

SHOWMEN!
REMEMBER, YOU CAN GET EVERY VARIETY OF
First-class Show Printing,
CHEAP FOR CASH,
BY SENDING YOUR ORDERS TO THE
FRANKLIN PRINTING HOUSE.
THE LARGEST AND OLDEST
SHOW-PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN NEW ENGLAND.
38 FRIENDSHIP STREET,
49-3t PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THE GREAT
RICKARDS,
COMBINATION ARTISTS.
MLLE. LOTTIE, Premiere flying lady of the World.
MISS KATIE ANGELL, Queen of the Air.
FRANK ANGELL, Champion Gymnasts, and
RICKARDS,
Comedian, Vocalist, and Character Impersonator.
Letters address care of CLIPPER office. 49-1t*

PRIZE BOXES
AND
PACKAGE CANDIES
FOR CIRCUSES.
U. S. CONFECTION CO.,
73 WARREN STREET,
NEW YORK. 46-13t*

CLAY, COSACK & CO.
LITHOGRAPHERS AND PRINTERS
BUFFALO, N. Y.
SHOW PRINTING A SPECIALITY!

Respectfully refer to the following distinguished persons, in regard to Portraits and other work executed by us for them:

P. T. BARNUM,	JOHN E. OWENS,	LAWRENCE BARRETT,
EDWIN ADAMS,	FRANK MAYO,	MONTGOMERY QUEEN,
ADAM FOREPAUGH,	J. K. EMMETT,	THEODORE HAMILTON,
JOHN T. RAYMOND,	CHARLES POPE,	JOHN H. MURRAY,
TONY DENIER,	W. W. COLE,	BURR ROBINS,
MISS CHARLOTTE THOMPSON,	MISS ROSA RAND,	MEECH BROTHERS.

39-14t*

BLOOM'S
GRAND CENTRAL FANCY GOODS BAZAR AND
THEATRICAL SUPPLY.
We have marked down all the newest shades in superior quality Satins to 90c. per yard. Silks, Moires, Velveta, Plushes, etc., at PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION. Our assortment of Capes, Flounces, Overskirts, Fichus, Sacques, Shawls, Dolmans, and Roundes has always been considered by connoisseurs the best-selected stock in the city, and is now more complete than ever. We are now prepared to offer some unusual bargains in this especial department. We are constantly receiving novelties in Parisian Fan, Artificial Flowers, Plumes, Gilt, Oxidized, Silver, Pearl, and Fancy Jewelry, Chaines, Fan-holders, Visiquettes, etc. We guarantee to sell every article, at all times, at the lowest possible market value. A liberal discount allowed to the profession. Samples and price list sent free of charge. Goods forwarded to all parts of the country, and thorough satisfaction guaranteed.
I. BLOOM & BRO.,
39-26t* 338 AND 340 BOWERY, NEW YORK.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.,
elegantly restored since the fire. Now ready for engagements. Also,
HOWARD HALL.
For terms, open dates, etc., address [38-13t* GEO. H. SLADE, Agent.

ABLE'S OPERA-HOUSE,
EASTON, PA.,
WILL BE
RENTED FOR $100 A NIGHT, AND ATTACHES,
TO FIRST-CLASS TROUPES. SEATS 1,500. POPULATION, 30,000.
43-13t* Address EDWARD ABLE, Proprietor Easton, Pa.

TORREY BROTHERS,
EXHIBITION PRINTERS
AND
ENGRAVERS,
No. 13 Spruce St., New York,
have added to their extensive collection of
SHOW PRINTING
SPLENDID TWELVE-SHEET CIRCUS BILLS,
1 NINE-SHEET MAGICIAN BILL
GOT UP IN MAGNIFICENT STYLE,
besides their usual assortment of
MINSTREL, MAGICIAN AND VARIETY CUTS,
and the largest amount of
STREAMER LETTER,
CIRCUS, MENAGERIE AND DRAMATIC
POSTER AND PROGRAMME ENGRAVINGS
to be found in the trade, comprising not less than
2,000 DIFFERENT SUBJECTS,
adapted to every branch in the amusement line.
CATALOGUES, with price list, sent to order.
Specimens of the same can be seen on file at the office
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK. *47-13t

HARRIGAN AND HART'S
new, original, comic and domestic drama, in 3 acts, entitled
"EUREKA."
Also a new 3-act sensation play, introducing their beautiful musical specialties, entitled the
DOYLE BROTHERS.
By EDWARD HARRIGAN AND JOHN WOODARD.
Copyrighted according to law for the coming Summer season under the supervision of
MR. JOSH HART,
9-1t THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 BROADWAY, N. Y.

The Great Nully Pieris.
The Great Nully Pieris.
The Great Nully Pieris.
THIS ACKNOWLEDGED
OPERATIC QUEEN OF SONG
OPENS AT
Theatre Comique, Washington, D.C.,
MARCH 15. 49-1t*

THE LANGLOIS BROTHERS,
THE GREAT ORIGINAL
EGYPTIAN JUGGLERS,
Are open for engagements for the tenting season of 1875.
Address care CLIPPER office,
49-3t* or 36 East Houston st., N. Y.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
MR. J. CARDELLA
concluded a successful engagement of four months at the METROPOLITAN THEATRE, INDIANAPOLIS, IND., on March 1. He is at present at liberty to engage as a first-class
BALLET MASTER.
Any manager wishing to negotiate will please address
J. CARDELLA,
49-1t* 35 N. Front st., Baltimore, Md.

ADELPHI, PEORIA, ILL.
CHAS. FARRINGTON, PROPRIETOR.
"THE BOSS"
First-class female talent can always get good engagements at this first-class place, at good and sure salaries, but must have good wardrobe. All communications answered promptly. Apply as above. 49-1t*

WANTED,
TO
ENGAGE IN SOME CIRCUS BAND,
To Play 2d Violin and E-flat Alto.
Address W. H. ARNOLD,
49-1t* Cory Brothers' Music Store,
Providence, R. I.

TENTING SEASON.
WALLA AND NELLIE
LEONARD
AND
ALBERT MARTINNETTI
PANTOMIMIST AND GYMNASTS,
NOW CONCLUDING A SUCCESSFUL ENGAGEMENT WITH NINI PONS, IN HAVANA, CUBA.
WILL BE AT LIBERTY MARCH 20.
BUSINESS:
DOUBLE TRAPEZE, LACHELLE, BROTHER AND PEROHE ACTS;
SINGLE TRAPEZE BY NELLIE, BLINDFOLDED.
Like to hear from W. W. Cole.
Address care of CLIPPER office, or
ALVICO TEATRO,
49-1t* Havana, Cuba.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
MLLE. GALLETTI
wishes to state that she has not been connected with
THE BLACK FIEND COMPANY,
as advertised. For the past four months she has been playing a SUCCESSFUL ENGAGEMENT at the METROPOLITAN THEATRE, INDIANAPOLIS, IND., which concluded March 1. She is now at liberty to engage as a PREMIERE, and also to direct the BALLET.
Managers wishing to negotiate will please address
MLLE. GALLETTI,
49-1t* 35 N. Front st., Baltimore, Md.

Boston Theatre to Let
FROM JUNE 1 TO SEPTEMBER 1, 1875.
Stars, Combinations, Variety and Minstrel Troupes desirous of appearing in Boston any time from June 1 to September 1, 1875, can arrange on satisfactory terms, as the theatre will be let by the week or month, or on percentage.
Address THAYER & TOMPKINS,
46-tf Proprietors Boston Theatre, Boston, Mass.

Shannon, Miller & Crane,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
THEATRICAL GOODS,
No. 46 Maiden Lane, New York.

BEST ENGLISH COTTON TIGHTS & SHIRTS,	per set,	$ 3 75
GOOD ENGLISH COTTON TIGHTS & SHIRTS,	per set,	3 25
WORSTED TIGHTS, SHIRTS, LEOTARDS AND BODY DRESSES,	each,	2 50
BEST SILK TIGHTS, COTTON TOPS,	per pair,	12 50
WORSTED TRUNKS,	per pair,	1 75
RED CLOGS	per pair from $3 50 to	4 50
CLOWN SUITS,	from $8 00 upwards.	
PREPARED BURNT CORK & CLOWN WHITE, in Boxes of ½, ¾, ¼ & 1 lb.,	per lb.	2 00
NEGRO WIGS,	each, $1 50, $2 50 &	3 50
CHARACTER WIGS,	from $4 00 upwards.	
MUSTACHES,	each, 25 to	50
WHISKERS AND BEARDS,	per set, $1 25 to	3 50
BOXING GLOVES, ½ set of 3 pairs, from $3 00 upwards.		
HORSE PLUMES, Plain and Fancy Colors,	per doz.	33 00
CALF STOCKING PADS,	per pair,	4 00
CALF AND THIGH PADS,	per pair,	10 50
LONG BURLESQUE SONG & DANCE SHOES, 12, 15 and 18 inches,	per pair,	6 50
WHITE CANVAS SLIPPERS,	per pair,	1 25
" " GAITERS,	per pair,	2 50

THEATRICAL, MILITARY AND REGALIA GOODS
IN EVERY VARIETY.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
FLAGS, BANNERS; ROWING SUITS; BEAR, MONKEY, FROG and other SUITS; THEATRICAL JEWELRY; PAPIER MACHE HEADS; COTTON & SATIN DOMINOES & WIRE MASKS; FOIL PAPER AND COPPER FOIL; ARMOR, HELMETS, &c.; INDIAN MOCCASINS, SANDALS, &c.; SATIN OPERA SLIPPERS & THEATRICAL BOOTS; GOLD & SILVER LEATHER; REAL SKELETONS AND IMITATION OF PAPIER MACHE; FENCING MATERIALS; WORSTED & SILK FRINGES, TASSELS, &c.; BANNER SILK & BUNTING; SPEARS, EAGLES, &c.; EVERY PATTERN OF HAT TO ORDER.
Goods Sent C. O. D.
30-36t*

PLAYS! PLAYS!! DRAMATIC WORKS!!!
HOME AMUSEMENTS.
Just published, LED ASTRAY, by Dion Boucicault. 25c. Just published, ALLY OF FRANCE, by John Brougham. 15c. Catalogue of several thousands, including over 10 new plays. Just published, SARATOGA, a comic drama, by Bronson Howard. Just published, PYGMALION AND GALATEA, by Gilbert. 15c.
SENT FREE.
SAML. FRENCH SON,
43-13t* 122 Nassau st., New York.

FIRST TRIP EAST
THE GREAT
MARTINO TROUPE
ARE MAKING THEIR FIRST
EASTERN TOUR
AND ARE MEETING WITH
UNBOUNDED SUCCESS,
The receipts in ILION, N. Y., the first night of Lent were nearly $400. Many were obliged to go away who could not gain admission.
EVERYBODY DELIGHTED.
THE MOST TALENTED COMPANY TRAVELING.
All troupes that have first-class talent are doing a good business. Many companies are disbanding, and all going home with the excuse that they want a little rest. The reason is they could not draw. Ever since Lent commenced business has increased in many places. The halls are too small to accommodate the crowds that flock nightly to see the performances of this talented company.
READ WHAT THE PRESS SAYS:
MARTINO.—The Academy of Music was densely crowded last evening with anxious spectators who had assembled to witness the wondrous illusions of California's brightest star—the great Martino. The first act was one of rare splendor, and introduced several mysterious and inexplicable delusions, the closing scene being one of great beauty and elicited loud applause. At the conclusion of the delight-of-hand performances Martino conducted a ventriloquial colloquial act in which he demonstrated his complete mastery over the vocal organs, and assumed three separate and distinct voices very naturally and without beskeening the least exertion. This was followed by the Turkish barrel mystery, by Miss Florence, which aroused the utmost curiosity, and speculations were rife concerning the probable distribution of the mysterious number of presents to the lucky holders of numbe s then ensued, and was conducted with the greatest degree of fairness and satisfaction.—ALBANY EVENING JOURNAL.
The Academy of Music was jammed full last evening, to see and hear Martino and his troupe in their wonderful and pleasing performances. The entertainment is one of the best of the class ever offered here, abounding with a variety attractive enough to suit the most exacting. The gifts are elegant, substantial and fairly distributed, and general satisfaction prevails in the audience. Manager Hickey shows commendable enterprise in securing first-class talent to amuse the public, and his efforts should meet full recognition, as in this instance.—AUBURN DAILY BULLETIN.
CHARLES FORBES,
Manager and Proprietor.
T. V. JONES and G. H. TWOMBLY, Agents. 49-1t

TO CIRCUS AND SIDESHOW MANAGERS.
JAMES MARTIN & SON,
Manufacturers of Circus and Show Canvases, Bunting Flags, etc. 114 Commercial street, Boston.
PRICE-LIST SENT FREE. 42 13t*

MONTGOMERY QUEEN.
PERMANENT WINTER HEADQUARTERS,
HAYWARD,
ALAMEDA CO., CALIFORNIA.
(Distant 20 miles from San Francisco),
where all communications should be addressed, care
38-13t CIRCUS PROPERTY FOR SALE.
TWO FINE RING HORSES.
Will run single or double, and under any object. One o them is a first-class bareback horse. Two stable tents complete and nearly new, and will stable 40 horses each. One ticket-wagon, one pole-wagon, one trunk-wagon, one plank-wagon, one three-seated passenger-wagon, 25 sets of harness nearly new and in good order. Two gas chandeliers, one pad saddle. For further particulars inquire or
Address, GEORGE H. HERRING,
43-8t* Shenandoah City, Schuylkill Co., Pa

KATE RAYMOND
AND
O. B. COLLINS.
27TH WEEK AT THE BELLA UNION THEATRE, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. 46-4t*

GEORGE S. THURBER
119 EAST RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
has always on hand a full and complete stock of Clogs, Masks, Spangles, Laces, Fringes, Tassels, Stars, Tights, Pads, Shoes, Plumes, Russet Boots, Wigs, Boxing Gloves, Foils, Animal Dresses, Brocade Armor Cloth, Studs, Concaves, Striped Stockings, Knee Tights, and everything contained in the Theatrical line. Also a full stock of Pictorial Printing from the LEDGER JOB OFFICE, Philadelphia. Burnt Cork, Colored Fire for Tableaux, and Play Books a specialty. Goods sent C. O. D. all over the United States and Canadas. Send for price list. 36-36t*

MADAME MACART'S
NEW
Circus and Gymnastic Furnishing House.
Everything required in circus business kept on hand and made to order. Several new styles of Clowns' dresses just received from France.
Satin trunks, spangled and gold trimming, $10.00.
White linen washing trunks, spangled, $7.50.
Leotards, elegantly embroidered, $25.00.
Send address, stamped envelope, for reply.
48-tf MADAME MACART, No. 9 Great Jones st., New York.

TO MANAGERS.
CHARLES FOSTER,
the favorite actor and author of the following most successful plays:
Bertha, the Sewing-machine Girl,
20 Years Dead, Wild Cat,
Neck and Neck, Old Straw Man,
Gold Belt, Cell 201,
Actors Out of Place,
The Prince Has Come, Working-girls of London,
Swamp Angels, the Turf-cutter,
Mysteries of Jessie, Nobody's House,
The Rebels, Last Shot, Etc., Etc.,
will commence a starring tour through the United States, opening at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., March 8,
PLAYING 20 YEARS DEAD AND GOLD BELT.
Managers having open dates after the above, please address
47-13t* T. J. LEIGH, Agent,
care of CLIPPER Office.

MUSIC OF THE DAY!
For ORCHESTRA, Reed and Brass Bands.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR,
A. M. SCHACHT & CO.,
35-13t* 175 ALLEN ST., NEW YORK.

JIG CLOG AND BREAKDOWN DANCING MADE EASY.

With sketches of noted Jig Dancers (illustrated). Sent prepaid on receipt of 50 cents.
ED. JAMES,
88 and 90 Centre st., New York City.
RED CLOGS with SINGLES,